No. 263737

JOHN BULL

Vol. IX. No. 224. SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1910 ONE PENNY.

(Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper)

For meaning of this No. see Page ii. of cover.

LOOK OUT FOR MRS. BULL ON OCTOBER 25TH

The world is a bundle of hay;
Mankind are the asses who pull;
Each tugs it a different way,
And the greatest of all is John Bull

—BYRON.

Edited by
HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.

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John Bull's Letter Bag.

Racing Notes, etc

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The following claims have been received for the issues of July 30th and August 6th:—

SERG. E. HURL, R.A., 7, West Road, Shoeburyness.—No. 77,859. July 30th.

R. F. MCINTIRE, 25, Fell Street, Holt Road, Liverpool, E.—No. 139,767. August 6th.

HARRY IMPEY, 215, Park Street, Luton.—No. 165,195. August 6th.

H. W. JENKINS, c.o. Mrs. Pollard, 27, Cumberland Road, Southsea.—No. 60,649. August 6th.

The following are the fifty numbers for our issue of August 20th:—

3748	109640	186968	373693	463278
5316	117054	204252	389929	470212
11182	125015	225935	398246	483551
22638	130822	239741	405897	486093
38260	131814	240685	411679	500226
49509	136537	276971	418636	512212
69996	147630	319228	429624	529190
81720	169716	336876	431318	540237
95811	182164	345717	432810	555805
104078	184703	350305	447134	576475

INITIAL NOUGHTS SHOULD BE DISREGARDED, BUT FINAL ONES ARE, OF COURSE, RECKONED.

THE FIFTY NUMBERS IN RESPECT OF THIS WEEK WILL BE ANNOUNCED IN OUR ISSUE DATED OCTOBER 15TH (PUBLISHED OCTOBER 13TH).

JOHN BULL.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant :
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

Vol. IX. No. 224. Saturday, September 17th, 1910. One Penny.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Letters must be addressed to the Editor, or the Publisher, at 67, Long Acre, London, W.C., according to whether they relate to Editorial or Business matters.

All editorial enquiries MUST BE MADE BY LETTER.

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THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

What is this we hear about a grave Brighton Police scandal? One of the superintendents has been reduced in rank, and that an inspector has been dismissed? Our Special Commissioner is on the track of what looks like developing into a highly sensational affair.

As will be gathered from another column, we are still awaiting General Booth's reply to our charge that he declines to see any of the children of his daughter, Mrs. Booth-Clibborn. It does not sound very grandfatherly.

In our issue for October 1st we shall address an Open Letter to Mr. Justice Horace Avory.

Look out for a startling development in the Crippen case.

How *Mrs. Bull* is catching on!

We have been turning over a half-forgotten pamphlet by Disraeli. After dwelling on the inconsistencies and shortcomings of the two great parties, he exclaimed: "Hope, however, lingers to the last. In the sedate, but vigorous character of the British nation, we may place great confidence. Let us not forget also an influence too much underrated in this age of bustling mediocrity—the influence of individual character. Great spirits may yet arise, to guide the groaning helm through the world of troubled waters; spirits whose proud destiny it may still be, at the same time to maintain the glory of the Empire, and to secure the happiness of the people!" Evidently Disraeli also sighed for a Business Government.

We learn from the Freethinkers' Congress that Servia is very intolerant in the matter of heresy. The Synod of the Church proceeded against an unfortunate professor who had attempted to reconcile religion and science, and the University was compelled to suspend him for this insult to—religion? Prosecutions and deprivations for blasphemy are also of frequent occurrence. Meanwhile, murder and mutilation are held in honour by Servians, so long as the criminals are duly respectful to dogma.

Of all the silly notions which are mooted from time to time, commend us to that of awarding the Nobel Peace Prize to the Kaiser. He himself, with his pride in being the War-lord, would be the first to see the irony of the suggestion. Indeed, he would probably resent it as an insult. It is true that he has contrived to keep the peace for a great number of years, but the idea of rewarding negative virtues is a new one. However, after the award of the prize to the egregious Roosevelt, anything may happen.

Major Norton-Griffiths, M.P., is ingenious in his electioneering methods. He is arranging to transplant his constituents, or such of them as have failed in this country, to Canada. With an eye to his next majority, he is graciously pleased to export political opponents as well as staunch supporters. It is all very beautiful and philanthropic, but, unfortunately, the Canadians are always proclaiming that no English need apply.

Railway travellers will note with surprise and disgust that there was no communication cord on the train when Mr. Frost was shot. The law apparently is that communication cords are compulsory only when a train goes 20 miles without stopping. But murderous outrages can and do occur when a train goes only 19 miles, or even less, without a halt.

We have reason to believe that the utmost dissatisfaction prevails in Ireland with the present condition of things at the Viceregal Lodge. Lord and Lady Aberdeen, it is said, are careful not to spend a penny beyond their official allowance, and they take no part in the everyday life of the people—who are sighing for the return of Lord Londonderry.

At the recent Socialist Congress at Copenhagen, Mr. Keir Hardie again advocated an international strike in the event of war breaking out in Europe. The idea is an ingenious one, but it leaves out of account one element of incalculable potency. Bred in the bone of the vast majority of civilised human beings is a certain sentiment commonly called patriotism. It is a difficult task to define the thing, but it is summed up in the words—"My country. Right or wrong—my country."

For some reason or other the Teignmouth magistrates were not impressed by the defence of the Rev. Edward Palliser Carew-Browne, ex-vicar of Warbridge, in Salop, that in "assisting in keeping a betting house" he was acquiring information and experience for the writing of a pamphlet to prove that nobody could win money by backing horses. Within a period of a fortnight the reverend gentleman had handed in at the house sixteen betting slips. During five days of that period, at any rate, he went far to prove his theory, an account in evidence showing that he had won £1 15s. 9d. and lost £1 16s. 6d. On the whole, we fear the Rev. Edward Palliser Carew-Browne is a sorry humbug, and that the fine of £15 must be considered as the price of being found out.

Street bookmakers in Tottenham are having a lively time of it, for even policemen are not what they seem. A police-sergeant who arrested two bookmakers has been telling the magistrates that the first time he watched them he was disguised as an officer of the Salvation Army, and the second time as a navvy. In the result, the bookies were ordered to pay £10 each, "and 7s. 6d. towards the disguises." They now suspect every passing curate of having designs on them, and even "hae their doots" about the *bona fides* of the Bishop.

Evidently the General Relief Committee of the Camberwell Guardians rather staggered the full Board with their recommendation that the scale of relief to widows with children should be 2s. for each child; for they lost little time in referring it back. Children can be easily starved on 2s. a week; whether they can be kept in healthy life on such a sum is another matter. How much does it cost the Camberwell ratepayers to keep a child in one of their Scattered Homes? More than twice two shillings, probably. If we don't want to stunt the poor kiddies we mustn't starve them. And why give away that meat?

We often hear moralists and kill-joys murmuring about "how Italy robs her poor" with her State lottery. But it is not always so. In fact, the other day the poor pulled off long odds and "robbed" Italy. All sorts of superstitions regulate the choice of numbers. Dreams, public events, portents, omens supply inspirations. The other day a tremendous tip went round Naples to back 9 and 80. Every man, woman and child was on it and, marvellous to relate, "the good thing came off." The Government had to pull out no less than £2,000,000. There is evidently something to be said for the State regulation of gambling, after all.

We are glad to hear that British waiters are at last organising themselves to fight the foreign "blacklegs" who eat them out of house and home. There are said to be over 160,000 foreign waiters in London alone, and they obtain employment by accepting starvation wages, and fawning and cringing. No waiter is so smart and clean and appetising as a good British waiter, none so clumsy as a bad one. Let us hope that some steps will be taken for elementary instruction.

We hear complaints of the much-advertised Girls' Friendly Society and shall be glad of full particulars from aggrieved persons.

One of the strangest statements we have seen in the papers lately is that Frenchmen are agitating for non-smoking compartments. As a matter of fact, nearly every carriage in France is a non-smoker, and you may take tobacco only by common consent of your fellow-passengers. If you ask a guard or porter for a smoker, he will tell you not to worry as no one is likely to object. But they do object. You will find an old man with a cough, or a squeamish old lady, or the polite person who replies that he can stand one cigarette, but that two would make him ill. We also hear the criticism that Englishmen are not companionable on a journey; that they will not enter into conversation. A foreigner always wants to talk in a train, and thereby becomes a nuisance. These are just a couple of post-holiday reflections—on the way home.

As soon as Parliament re-assembles, we intend to again press the Prime Minister for the appointment of a Select Committee to enquire into the subject of Dormant Balances and Unclaimed Securities in the hands of Bankers. Nearly three hundred Members, of all parties, have already signed the request—which cannot any longer be ignored. Meantime, we note the following advertisement in a recent issue of *The Times*: —

> Wanted to Discover the Bank where valuable Jewellery was sent to from Madras after 15th July, 1820, addressed to Abigail Maria Banes, Rome Place, Ordnance Place, Chatham, Kent, England, living with her grandfather, William Burgess, Chatham, Kent, England, or to her father (London or Deptford), William Banes, Covent Garden Market, London.

Commenting on this advertisement, the *Daily Chronicle* wonders whether it can really be true that perhaps this jewellery has been lying all these years in the vaults of some bank; and, in order to set its doubts at rest, it sent a representative to interview "a well-known bank"; and, strange to relate, was assured that it is a rare thing for people to leave valuables unclaimed! Oh, for a Business—newspaper.

Apropos what we have been saying about juries, a correspondent tells us that some time ago he served on a Coroner's jury in Yarmouth, a lad having been run over and killed by a fish cart, turning a corner of the road too sharply. Eleven out of the twelve jurymen were in favour of a verdict of manslaughter. "You'll not get me to sign that," said the odd man out; "why, good heavens, I've driven over hundreds." The case being argued afresh, the eleven men came round to the view that the verdict ought to be accident, after all, many of them being influenced by the fear that a manslaughter verdict would involve their attendance at an Assize trial. One of the men wasn't at all particular; manslaughter or accident was all the same to him. "We don't get much out of this," said he, "so hurry up. My wife's waiting for me to get back to tea; I'll sign any way you like." Our correspondent stood out. "Then," he concluded, "the clerk to the Coroner came in, and said if I didn't sign to make the twelve, he would; so I said, 'Well then, I may as well do it.' So I ultimately signed." Think of being at the mercy of a jury like that!

We receive complaints from shop-keepers who innocently apply for a post office. All sorts of conditions are imposed: You must purchase a new safe of a certain make, supply fire, ink, pens, twine, wax and blotting-paper out of your own pocket, and in many cases work 78 hours a week for the magnificent salary of 2½d. an hour. The moral is that small traders should not bite off more than they can chew. An enterprising, hustling firm is glad to have a post office, which attracts people into their establishment. Then, they "do the rest."

We have often wondered why we get such beastly weather. The Rev. C. G. T. Sale Pennington, Vicar of St. Peter's, Stockton-on-Tees, has set us thinking. "It may be," he says in his parish magazine—Lord bless those parish magazines!—"that the sun is ceasing to shine as it did because as a nation we are devoting too much time to pleasure; that the Creator is being robbed of the necessary allegiance of His subjects—that Sunday, instead of being regarded as God's day, is looked upon as man's day." It is difficult to work out this theory on strict meteorological principles, because about the only country where the sun doesn't seem to shine when it ought to do is this one. It shines on the French Sunday, the German Sunday, the Austrian Sunday, and the Spanish Sunday for months at a time, but you can't get it to shine on a British Sunday twice running. Our reverend friend may know—certainly he ought to know—a great deal more about the Providential working of the weather bureau than we do. It is therefore with diffidence that we venture an explanation directly contrary to his own—to wit, that the sun does not shine on the British Sunday because it cannot stand humbug, hypocrisy, cant and self-righteousness. We are writing this at Carlsbad, on a lovely Sunday afternoon, after returning from some grand athletic sports!

A correspondent sends an anecdote to illustrate the manners of Aberdeen. A child in a car spilt some milk on a lady's dress. The lady said nothing, but the child's mother proceeded to add insult to injury. "You winna like that," she sneered, "but folk like you, with silk dresses, shouldna come into a car, whaur bairns would have no freedom ava." It the lady said nothing, she probably thought the more.

Our correspondent goes on to say that "another characteristic of Aberdeen children is their cruelty to animals. If a horse is left grazing in a field, these little imps must stone it or ill-use it in some way or other. If they get run in, they are just taken before a magistrate at the Children's Court and told not to be naughty any more. The birch-rod is never used." Surely they are not *all* so bad!

They have an economical Board of Guardians at Willesden—that is, when they come to pay the wages of workers, as distinguished from the salaries of officials. Recently the Board increased their stokers' hours of labour from an eight-hour shift per day to a twelve, Sunday included. And what do you suppose they paid the men for their extra 28 hours a week? One shilling—less than a halfpenny an hour. The Guardians pretended that the men asked for this arrangement. To our mind, that is all bunkum. Working-men are fools sometimes, but we have never heard of any being fools enough to ask for twenty-eight hours more work a week at a halfpenny an hour. Anyhow, they did the work on these lines for seven months, and then became members of the Municipal Employees Association. The Association endeavoured to obtain better conditions for the men, with the result that, with one exception, all of them have been discharged and are now recruits to the great army of unemployed. We do not know what influence Mr. John Burns, President of the Local Government Board, has in the matter, but we are sure he can have as little sympathy as the general body of Willesden ratepayers with a Board of Guardians who treat their workers in this scandalous way.

According to the *Glasgow Evening News* £550,000 are spent on the sport of fishing every year in Britain. The fishmongers' shops which anglers pass on their way home must be doing a roaring trad. Our own piscatorial experience is limited to "winkling." With the aid of a pin we are always sure of a bite.

Mr. Archibald Rodan, of Kilness, Holywood, is another who has had experience of an asylum. He tells us that seventeen years ago his friends "put him away," on the Scottish side of the border, for mental trouble due to drink, "and," says he, "I only got my discharge in January last. What do you think of that, friend JOHN BULL? Don't you think seventeen years a long time to effect a cure? It seems to me there is something far wrong with the lunacy laws of Scotland, when one can be kept for such an unconscionable time against one's will in a mental hospital. In ordinary hospitals convalescent patients soon get their liberty. Why should they be detained in asylums after convalescence? My main grievance now is this: although I am quite well, both mentally and physically, I can't get any work to do. I might as well be a ticket of-leave man so far as getting work is concerned."

It is of course impossible for us to vouch for the facts alleged in particular cases. We have no doubt whatever that not only are patients often put into asylums unnecessarily, with the connivance of medical men, but that they are often kept there long after there is any need for restraint. On the other hand, it has to be recognised that a mental case is not the best judge of his own convalescence. Only the other day, a man living on terms of the greatest affection with his wife in the north suddenly murdered her, though he had been discharged from a mental asylum as "cured" only a few weeks previously. Admittedly the subject is one of grave abuse, grave scandal, and grave difficulty, but a strong case is already made out for a Commission of Inquiry.

An advertiser selling parrots through the *Exchange and Mart* says he "can supply grey talkers that will say almost anything at reasonable prices." We know a man who says that this is exactly what will happen with payment of members.

On a recent Sunday a motorist and his party were unfortunate enough to have a breakdown near Llandegla, in Denbighshire. The usual crowd of natives gathered round to observe the progress of the engineering. Among them was a clerical gentleman. After watching the operations for a while, he addressed the party. "My dear brethren," he said, "you surely do not expect to reach heaven in a thing like that?" Then he climbed into a trap a few yards away and drove off, destination doubtful. It is to be admitted that the reverend gentleman had some Scriptural warrant for his inquiry. For it came to pass, as Elijah talked with Elisha, behold there appeared a chariot of fire, and horses of fire, and parted them both asunder, and Elijah went up by a whirlwind into heaven. Now if it had been a motor car, and it had broken out into blazes—well, perhaps, Elijah would never have got there after all.

The Yankee press is very contemptuous of the indulgence shown to Crippen. The *Brooklyn Eagle* wonders why the "Third Degree" was not employed. In that case, we are told, he "would have been badgered and bullied with questions for hours at a time. By changing the cross-examiner every little while and depriving the suspect of sleep and food, a state of nervous collapse could have been induced, during which a full confession might easily have been extorted." Then follow jeers at the "venerable principle of fundamental Anglo-Saxon law that a man is supposed to be innocent until he can be proved guilty." Finally, the *Eagle* croaks: "Now, we suppose, he will have to be convicted, if convicted at all, in the ordinary legal way." How very terrible! But supposing he is innocent, might not the Third Degree compel him to confess all the same? If ever we are accused of murder, we shall certainly not seek sanctuary among the Yankees.

There are strikes and strikes. The women chain-makers of Cradley Heath are striking for a minimum wage of 2½d. an hour, a rate already fixed by the masters, but which they persuaded the women to sign away. Miss Mary MacArthur has told the pitiful tragedy of these women's lives. Tragedy is the only name for it. "Some of them work fourteen hours a day. If you go into the forges to speak to them, they answer without pausing for a moment. Their babies get burned by the sparks from the fire, and cry, but they dare not stop even for that, or there would be no food. They go on, and on, and on, these women, hammering at the hot iron, and they cannot give themselves a moment's rest." So they are willing to live, and so they are willing to die—for 2½d an hour. The present trouble is that the emyloyers demand their blood and bones cheaper. After all, it is voluntary labour. "Britons never, never, never shall be slaves."

Though the anonymous letter writer, especially when he happens to be a liar, is a contemptible cad, it is seldom he manages to do as much harm as he did in the case of Dr. De Quadros, the Lewisham doctor whom he drove to suicide. With a mind inoculated with malicious and unfounded suspicions against Dr. De Quadros, this creature informed Scotland Yard that an old man by whose will Dr. De Quadros and his family were to benefit, was dying in the doctor's house as a consequence of improper medical treatment. Detectives at once went to the house, searched it, closely questioned the doctor, and came away satisfied that he had done everything humanly possible for his distant relative and patient. However, the police inquiries so unhinged the mind of Dr. De Quadros that he took his life. Evidently the way to get Scotland Yard to move is to send it an anonymous letter.

Generally speaking, the sense of humour carries with it the sense of humanity. The man who knows how to laugh seldom or never fails to see and draw the trivial things of life in the right perspective. Mr. Plowden, the London magistrate, is so full of humour that it is always bubbling over. When one, Jeremiah O'Leary, was brought before him the other day with the usual pomp and circumstance, charged with sleeping out, he dismissed the charge. "The most wicked man is harmless when he's asleep," he commented. There, in a phrase, you have the philosophic justice not only of the humorist, but of the sage. Some day, when the humorist attains his rightful place in a Britain which has learned how to laugh, Mr. Plowden shall have a peerage; if any are going at the time.

We are glad to hear that our article on the barbarous treatment of the Constantinople dogs by the Young Turks has borne fruit. The dogs are still dying at the rate of 200 a day, but men have been sent to the island where the poor wretches are marooned, and bread is doled out in a desultory way, though a sufficiency of water is still withheld. There is even talk of putting the survivors out of their misery with poison, and a Frenchman is busily tanning the skins of the deceased. Oddly enough, a Frenchman proposed several years ago to buy up all the street-dogs and use their skins for commercial purposes, but Abdul Hamid was too fond of the animals to consent. On a previous occasion they were removed to one of the islands, but they all swam back in the night and were then allowed to remain. Now, however, the Young Turks have transported them too far.

From the *Malta Herald*:—

> The Feast of Our Lady of Mount Carmel will be celebrated at St. Julian's to-morrow. Besides the Solemn High Mass at 9 a.m., there will be a Greasy Pole in the afternoon, followed by illuminations.

Now, if *we* had written that!

Another cocksure but blundering policeman has bobbed up at Wolverhampton, this time to spoil a wedding. One night £545, part of the takings at Dunstall Park races, disappeared. On that night a man said "Good-night" to a policeman near the office from which the money was stolen, and presently Mr. James, a local solicitor's clerk, who had arranged to be married, was arrested, and clapped into a cell. The clerk, however, satisfied the superintendent of police that he was not in the neighbourhood at the time of the robbery, and the policeman, "after seeing prisoner in the dock, was of opinion that the man who wished him good-night was not James." So the clerk was discharged with "loud applause in court, continued for several minutes." The police did not express one public word of apology or regret for all the trouble, inconvenience and anxiety their blunder had caused to the prisoner and to others. It seems to be against official etiquette for a policeman to say he is sorry when he makes a mistake. Perhaps it would dislocate his official jaw.

Mr. G. K. Chesterton's nonsense in the *Daily News* is getting sillier than ever. "A country girl I know," says he, "had never seen the sea. When she was asked what she thought of it, she said it was like cauliflowers. Now that is a piece of pure literature." Most other critics would call it a piece of pure vegetables.

The Nottingham magistrates have queer notions of justice. They recently sent a poor, sickly woman to prison for three months for stealing a brush and comb, valued at 2s., and they fined a collier only 20s. for violently assaulting two men with a pick-axe. Provincial Shallows are usually more severe about offences against property than about those against person. This is one of the many relics of feudalism.

The *War Cry* has been publishing a cartoon of a man inside "The House of Pleasure." He is opening a door and confronting a huge tiger, labelled "Sin." Underneath we read: "Consternation at the inevitable return. Be sure your Sin will find you out.—Numbers xxxii. 23." But in this case, it seems to have found him in.

Strangely assorted headlines are to be found in the best-regulated newspapers. We cull the following from the sporting column of the *Daily Telegraph* of August 30th:—

> Charles O'Malley
> Scratched.
> Notes from Bath.
> An Unpleasant Opening.

We trust the wound has healed by this time.

If you address a letter to a London friend in Turkish or Japanese or hieroglyphics, the Post Office officials take a pride in delivering it, and will probably indite a triumphant paragraph for their next annual report. Butif you have mislaid his address and put "Mr. So-and-so, London," on the envelope, they will return it marked "insufficiently addressed." This recently occurred to a friend of ours, whose name appears in the "Post Office Directory," "Who's Who," the "Literary Year Book," "The Blue Book," and the "Court Guide." Oh! for a Business Post Office, free from vanity and vexation of spirit!

The *Syren* is of opinion that the shipmaster should not be allowed to take his wife to sea with him, on account of the likelihood of his judgment and resourcefulness being handicapped by anxiety for the woman so dear to him. We think we can see another cogent reason. What is the old saying about a sailor having a wife in every port?

A reader sends us a cutting from the *Illustrated Western Weekly News*, containing a report of the farewell address of the Rev. A. Hancock, who, it appears, is giving up his pastorate, after seven years' work at Plymouth as "Bible Christian and United Methodist Minister," to go to Sheffield, "to which place he had been called by the will of God." We read that the reverend gentleman took the opportunity to "rebuke" us for our "attacks upon the Salvation Army." He was good enough to add that "Mr. Bottomley did not know the Christian religion." That may, or may not, be true; but one of the things we *do* understand is that "divine call." Will our reverend brother oblige with the respective salaries of the Plymouth and Sheffield chapels?

Who is responsible for the removal of the advertisements from the walls—both inside and outside—of the dockyards under the control of the Port of London Authority? Can it be that some of them possibly referred to whisky? In any case, we shall be glad of an explanation as to why this revenue is being thrown away.

We hear that the waitresses at Moorgate Street Cabin do not precisely live in clover. They have to work all day underground and their food is so bad that they often have to buy eggs out of their wretched pittance to keep body and soul together. Cutlets were served to them recently which had been rejected by customers two days previously. If any of these unfortunate women venture to complain, they are dismissed at once. We dislike State interference, but we think there should be some kind of inspection for places like this.

Many complaints reach us respecting the working of the Labour Exchanges, and we are much afraid that they are doomed to failure. We never believed in them. Still, let us give them a fair trial.

THE WEEK'S "CHESTNUT":—

We offer a reward of a thousand pounds for the head of the perpetrator of the following:—On the arrival of Crippen at Bow Street he asked Inspector Dew for a brandy-and-seltzer, as he felt run down. Mr. Dew's reply was: "You may have a brandy, but there is your cell, sir."

***MRS. BULL* WILL HAVE HER EYE ON—**

BOGUS SALES.

"John Bull's" Biscuits.

NOTICES.

AGE.—Biscuits are not given to general servants "2 to 22," or to veterans of 8 years of age. The ages of the former are often inscrutable, while the latter may be enjoying their second childhood.

PATENT MEDICINES.—We do not give biscuits to patent medicine vendors for the injunction to the public to get "the same pills as Mr. Robinson had."

BRIDEGROOMS.—No more wedding cake for these harmless, necessary adjuncts when they go away "in a costume of rose vieux, trimmed with glace, with hat to match." They evidently foresee who is destined to wear the breeches, and they are lucky to get away at all.

MARRIAGES IN THE DEATHS' COLUMN.—No biscuits for these. They are often the grave of love.

For advertising in the "Dublin Evening Mail": "At £4, £5, £6, a number of shop-soiled LADIES,"

MR. FITZGERALD, of RATHMINES,
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that "a great Australian bowler was in his fiftieth year," and that "no bowler ever won fame at an EARLIER *age,"*

THE MORNING POST
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For the following: "General (good); must have clothes; NO OTHERS NEED APPLY,"

AN ADVERTISER IN *THE NORTH-EASTERN DAILY GAZETTE*
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that "the Lovat family is of the Roman Catholic PERSECUTION,"

THE GLASGOW DAILY RECORD AND MAIL
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For reporting that a man, who found a body, "saw that the head was missing and that there was no sign of life,"

THE EASTBOURNE CHRONICLE
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For the following report: "Despite the inclemency of the weather on Saturday, there were many people present at St. Peter's Church, The Grove, to witness the marriage of Miss ——— ———, eldest daughter of Mr. ——— ———," for many years came to my bedroom and left at 4.15 a.m.—

THE SOUTHERN TIMES
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating "Now that the filly has come TO HER BEST, *we may expect her to* GO ON IMPROVING,"

THE DAILY DISPATCH
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

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*For announcing, under "The Weather," "*MIDLAND *Counties . . . . misty on coast,"*

THE MORNING LEADER
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For saying at Manchester: "What we are perfectly determined to do is to KEEP ALIVE *those industries which are threatened and in some cases even* KILLED *already,"*

LORD DERBY
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that persons participating in a carnival "will be required to skate in costumes of black, white, or COMBINATIONS *of the two colours,"*

THE SUNDERLAND DAILY ECHO
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that: "One gentleman appeared on the racecourse before breakfast to see the horses do their work in FLANNELS,"

THE YORKSHIRE EVENING POST
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For the following report: "The meeting decided that WIDOWS *of* DECEASED MEMBERS *would not be allowed to contribute to the funds of the society in that she might be entitled to a* DEATH CLAIM *in case she died before her husband,"*

THE WINNIPEG TELEGRAM
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

GENERAL BOOTH'S DAUGHTER.

LETTER FROM MRS. BOOTH-CLIBBORN.

Mrs. Booth-Clibborn, the eldest daughter of General Booth, whose circumstances of penury we narrated in a recent issue, has addressed to us the letter we publish below.

Mrs. Clibborn does not question the accuracy of our statements. They remain unchallenged and unchallengable. Both personally to us, and in writing, she has sorrowfully admitted the facts disclosed in our article; and we again declare that these facts reflect nothing but dishonour upon the leaders of the organisation to which Mrs. Clibborn once belonged, especially when it is remembered that the two men at the head of it are her own father and her brother.

With an intimate knowledge of the facts, we maintain that our disclosure was more than warranted. It was absolutely necessary, in order that the public may grasp the unnatural harshness of the hierarchy of Salvationism. There is practically no hope for the man or woman who leaves its ranks, whether in disgrace or from conviction. As a fact, our statements erred on the side of moderation; and if we should be compelled to tell the whole story which led up to the severance of the Clibborns from the Salvation Army, it will reveal the inner workings of that organisation in a new and startling light. We would rather not do so, however; for we entertain a lingering hope that the men who are occupying subordinate positions will insist at the next Council upon demanding reforms on the lines suggested by Colonel Wright.

We have still hundreds of letters from correspondents raising other and more important matters connected with the Salvation Army, which we hope to deal with some day. In the meantime, while we think Mrs. Booth-Clibborn's letter shows a not unnatural desire to shield her father, we should have been much better pleased had we learned that the "General" had, on the strength of our appeal, consented to meet his grandchildren at Hadley Wood. His statement, which is really becoming a little monotonous, that "he does not eat off a gold plate" scarcely answers the charge we have made—that, apart from declining to render his daughter any assistance, he also declines even to see her children.

MRS. BOOTH-CLIBBORN'S LETTER.

SIR,—In the interests of Christ's cause to which my life is consecrated, allow me a little space in your paper.

Recent statements have appeared affecting my father, General Booth, and myself, his eldest daughter, which are most damaging to Christianity. This has caused me veritable anguish of heart and mind. Whatever my sufferings have been there is no justification for making me a weapon to attack my father or the work I have given the greatest part of my life to.

In the name and for the sake of precious comrades—numbers of whom have gone home to God—whose brave devotion would call for angel hands to write their story, I would be false to myself were I silent.

No one can possibly know the work of the Salvation Army better than I do, both in its early years in this country and afterwards as the first to found it on the Continent, where I was a leader for 20 years, in France and other lands. For self-denial, for sacrifice, for aggression upon the enemies' territory, for fighting the powers of darkness, for daring in the face of danger, persecution, and death, for Christ-like love for one another, *I have never seen it equalled.*

This work has spread to the ends of the earth, and to-day I am constantly meeting the living fruit of it. Granted there have been mistakes—errors, as in every human institution—and that the government is too rigid and mechanical (few know the difficulties of governing men). Yet I know that the Salvation Army has given to our age a great idea, an inspiration expressed through the Spiritual genius and Heaven-born love of my dear father and now glorified mother which nothing on earth can stamp out or destroy; and, more still, I know that the world—especially the religious world—owes to them a debt they can never repay.

These facts are quite outside and independent of my own personal relationship to the Army.

My position, into which I do not enter, is complicated, difficult and lonely, but my heart has not changed one iota since the hour my father and mother kissed me farewell for France, nor since the day I wrote the hymn in my Swiss prison—

"All my life is at Thy service,
All my choice to share Thy cross;
I am Thine to do or suffer,
All things else I count but dross."

To make men know and follow Christ is still the fire that burns in my soul, and I believe I shall yet see multitudes won to His banner and His purposes fulfilled in and through me. What matters all the rest if Calvary is true? Forward!

CATHERINE BOOTH-CLIBBORN.

THE SALVATION ARMY AND A SECRET PROCESS.

HOW THEY DEALT WITH AN INVENTOR.

We have had a visit from a gentleman who makes a serious complaint about the Salvation Army authorities. He tells us that he is the owner of a secret process which, as he believes, is of great commercial value. He was advised that owing to their agencies in different parts of the world the Salvation Army authorities might be of great use to him in pushing the business. The Salvation Army authorities were consequently approached. They thought well of the proposition, and they undertook to enter into an arrangement with the owner of the process if after making enquiry of their agents they were confirmed in their opinion that the proposition was a feasible one. They suggested that the particulars of the process should be left with them upon the understanding that it would not be examined until the business arrangements were completed, and, accordingly, the owner sent it in a sealed envelope.

After much delay and correspondence the Salvation Army authorities informed our visitor that they were not prepared to go on with the business but they omitted to return him the envelope enclosing the secret process. He applied to them for it, but got no answer. He applied again, and yet again, and it was not until a peremptory demand was made for it that it was returned. But it was not returned in the condition in which it had been sent to them. We have seen the envelope enclosing the process. It has been opened and re-sealed, and our visitor naturally complained very bitterly of what he considers a gross breach of faith.

We found it difficult to believe that the Salvation Army authorities could stoop to action of this kind, and we thought it only right to them to put the allegations as submitted to us before them, and to invite any explanation they might desire to make. We consequently wrote to them on July 19th, but received no reply. We wrote again on August 16th, reminding them of our earlier letter, and inviting reply. We are still without any sort of acknowledgment. We do not think any comment of ours is necessary to characterise a breach of faith of this sort. We only say that if this is the code of honour of the Salvation Army authorities we are not surprised at much we hear.

"THE TRUTH ABOUT LORD KITCHENER."

STRIKING TESTIMONY FROM A PRIVATE WHO WENT THROUGH THE BOER WAR.

By "YORKSHIREMAN."

I have read the article in your paper *re* Lord Kitchener and the War Office, and I should be grateful if you would allow me, as a man who fought through the late Boer War, to express my views on Lord Kitchener and the Sword.

If you were to consult the past and present Tommy Atkins and ask them which General they would prefer to have in the War Office—Lord Kitchener, Sir John French, or Sir William Nicholson—Tommy would say, Kitchener.

Kitchener is a man Tommy can rely upon, and Tommy knows what to expect from him. Had Kitchener been in command from the first in South Africa the war would have been over in half the time. Duty first and pleasure after was Kitchener's rule. The pleasure you expected under Kitchener's command was when you returned to England as a discharged soldier. I shall never forget Kitchener and his staff paying a flying visit to Mafeking, late in 1900, and stopping a polo match then in full swing, and the look on the officers' faces when they saw who had dared to ride on to their coveted polo ground while they were in full cry. After Kitchener had given full instructions to all taking part in the game, he rode off, with the late Lord Chesham, and took train to other happy hunting grounds.

The polo players returned to their respective quarters, and their servants packed up their kit, and they, poor fellows, rejoined their respective regiments to again do duty or else take the first boat back to England—the hint given by Lord Kitchener.

We had been sent into Mafeking by Lord Methuen for a rest and to get fresh horses, but one of our officers being a polo player at the time Kitchener arrived, we were packed off to Vryburg for convoy duty.

These are little things the civilians and Tommy Atkins take notice of. Again, the so-called Florence Nightingales had to receive the much-dreaded Kitchener's attention, and these good ladies were sadder, but wiser, after Lord Kitchener departed. This is the man England's statesmen are putting on the shelf; for what reason? Because they know that if he gets his feet inside the War Office the Mafeking scenes will be again brought to the front. Polo, lawn tennis, and various other games not used in warfare will have to be put on the shelf along with a good many who are now very comfortable inside those walls. Polo is all right at times, but let these men study the methods of war as well as they study polo, then I say if they are well up in their duties, and officers fit to lead men into action, let them have a game at polo. God knows some of the officers in the late war were not fit to lead a regiment of ducks into a pond, let alone a regiment of men into action. Still, we had to be led by these men, and what was the consequence? If you go and visit Africa and look at the mounds scattered over the veldt they tell their own silent story. I was in Bloemfontein Cemetery only a few weeks back, and when I saw the graves of my departed comrades from Canada, Australia, New Zealand, the British Isles and other parts of the British Empire, it made me ponder and think, what did all these poor fellows give their lives for? The cream of the British Empire lies under the South African veldt. And now the greatest soldier of the present age is turned out of a position his whole life has fitted him to fill, and placed on the unemployed list! Why? Because we have not got a statesman that dare stand up and defend this, our greatest soldier, and say "*THIS* is the man we want in the War Office. He will put our Army in order." The late war taught us many lessons, but have we profited by them? The men we were pitted against were only a lot of farmers; yet they held their own for nearly three years.

Now I will come to the use of the Sword in the late war. Why was it taken from certain Cavalry regiments—the 2nd Dragoon Guards (Queen's Bays), for example? These poor fellows had been taught for years, on a barrack square, with this weapon, yet it was taken from them in Africa, and what was the consequence? They were surprised, and captured, after using up their ammunition; the Boers finding they had used up their ammunition, simply rode through this crack Cavalry regiment and shot the poor fellows down. Would the Boers have done this had these men had that part of the equipment they had been trained to use? I say emphatically, no, it would have been the other way about—another 5th Lancers charge and the Boers routed. This happened in many cases, and yet we have officers who fought through the late war telling us swords are of no use. If we have to meet one of the European Powers we shall get another rude awakening It will not be from kopje to kopje, but, if one lives to see it, one will see the Cavalry at its best, and that will be with swords drawn at the charge, and woe betide the Mounted Infantry caught without ammunition, or a crack Cavalry regiment without its sword!

If we have the misfortune to meet some European Power in the near future, then I hope some of our Cabinet Ministers will be there, and have the pleasure of trying to stop the first Cavalry charge; and then, what is left of them, they will perhaps be good enough to inform us what they could have done, had they had swords, to meet that charge. It's all right to talk of a mounted man only having a short rifle and bayonet, but, again, how many men can make a second swing of a rifle at an opponent if he misses the first blow? Even if he hits his object his chances are nil of getting in a second blow with such a heavy article in his hand, and what would be the result? His name poor fellow, would be posted up at the War Office "killed in action." Why? Because he had no sword to defend himself with.

I saw this in many cases in the late war. Many a mother mourns the loss of her son, and many a wife mourns the loss of her husband, through the poor fellow not having a sword in his possession, through no fault of his own.

If they send mounted men into action, loaded up with spare kit, such as boots, shirts, socks, picketing pegs, picketing ropes, and other useless things too numerous to mention, what can they expect but that, the poor horses being done up before half the distance is completed, the men should throw such useless articles away? But I never knew of a man throwing away his sword if he had one.

My equipment for twelve months (May, 1900, until May, 1901) was a stripped saddle. I threw away wallets, breastplate, shoe case, bridoon and part of the head collar, and boots, shirts and socks, which I was supposed to carry—for what use were these things to me in action? They only impeded me and my horse.

I have seen these parts of our equipment thrown on the camp fires ten minutes after they have been served out, brand new and straight from England—not wanted, and put down by Tommy "lost in action."

We took our lesson from the Boers—the lighter the saddle, the better for horse and man. But, speaking from my own experience, I say let the mounted man retain his sword. The sight of cold steel was enough for the Boers on several occcasions. But the result was exactly the opposite when the Boers discovered we were without the sword.

"UP-TO-DATE CHRISTIANITY."

[Apropos our recent extracts from church magazines, showing the difference between collections for church expenses, and those for the sick and poor, a contributor submits the following verses, at which we clap our hands.]

On looking through a parish magazine the other night
I saw a thing which gave me quite a turn.
I looked again to ascertain if I had read aright,
And found I had, which proves we live and learn.
I noticed, with amazement, they give money to the poor
In sums exceeding twopence, now and then.
At that I threw the parish magazine upon the floor,
And softly said a word which ends with ——n.
The sum against the Mission Fund was fourteen eighteen nine,
And church expenses totalled three pounds four.
Then three and three for flowers, to make the church look fine;
And lights (electric), one pound fifteen more.
The poor deluded heathen who reside across the foam
Have a prior claim to Bibles, food, and drink
Than our own poor starving people who surround us *here* at *home*—
At least, that's what our vicars seem to think.
Now all these pious parsons who on these donations thrive,
While our poor and homeless workers have to starve,
I'd like to send to somewhere where some cannibals still live
And help the chief to cook 'em—then I'd carve.

C. F. S.

INVESTITURE INVESTIGATIONS.

WHERE SHOULD THE PRINCE BE PROCLAIMED?

By R. M.

When a Celt "takes sides" he does so with an out-and-out earnestness that is all his own, investing the most ordinary matters with a sense of tragic importance. Recent proof of this is shown in the controversy on the subject of the proposed Investiture of the Prince of Wales. Wales was up in arms, clamouring for some favoured spot—Cardiff, Carnarvon, Carmarthen, or Ton-y-Pandy—to be selected for the honour of the ceremony. Historians, poets, mayors and others joined in the discussion, and the fur has been flying.

Several letters on the subject have reached us. They were probably intended for the *Daily Telegraph*, but we give them the hospitality of our columns. The first is from that famous Welsh bard and historian, Gower Ap Street, who, it will be seen, puts in a novel claim.

"Sir,—All this hot argument proves that the history of our gallant, if little, land, is virtually unknown, even in Wales, let alone outside it. Otherwise, one paramount claim to be the scene of an Investiture that may never take place would not have been overlooked.

"If we face the fact that all Welshmen do not live in Wales (I have even heard of Welshers as far abroad as Newmarket) we must also admit that London is larger than Carnarvon or Cardiff, perhaps even bigger than the two put together. As evidence of the fact that numbers of our countrymen reside in that city, some of them quite distinguished men, I may be allowed a passing reference to Downing Street.

"These incontrovertible truths being admitted, why not choose London as the scene of the Investiture, if and when it shall come off? There is an ideal spot for the historic and auspicious event, situate and being, not in the heart of the great City, but in its leafy and bosky environs.

"Need I say that I refer to the Old Welsh Harp, which, as the ancient poet reminds us, 'is 'Endon way'?

"It was at the Old Welsh Harp that 'Arriet, the lady celebrated in the ballad ('Arriet is not necessarily a Welsh name, but her surname may have been Jones; on this point the poet is unfortunately silent)—it was in this sylvan retreat that 'Arriet sought the elusive winkle with the persuasive pin. A pot of tea was also furnished for the lady by her adorer, but you will remember that 'four-half,' he murmured, was 'good enough' for him! This idyllic courtship is a treasured memory of the poets. I am aware that it all happened a very long time ago, but the Old Welsh Harp still stands as a monument to true love, and I believe the Welsh rabbit is still hunted there in its native wilds.

"I think I have proved that Wales knows but little of its own history. Even its greatest sons are known but to the favoured few. Who, for instance, would have known that I am a famous bard and historian—if you, Mr. Editor, had not said so in your pages?

"Meanwhile, I thank you in all sincerity and large type, and remain, faithfully yours,

"Gower Ap Street."

The next letter is from the pen of another famous Welshman, whose appeal for space is not lightly to be ignored, for he is even more than famous—he is the champion of England—and Wales. We refer to Mr. Freddie Welsh, and he refers the matter to us as follows:—

"Dear Sir,—Why all this fuss and talk and bother, whatever?

"Why worry about Cardiff and one-horse towns like that? If this Investiture is going to be a good show when they put it up—if they do—take my tip and bring it off at Mountain Ash. That's where I've brought off some of my best fights, and the boys there know a good thing when they see it. They are fond of me, and I could do you some good in getting an audience together.

"I could arrange to box ten or twenty rounds as a principal attraction.

"If the authorities wisely decide to leave the affair to me, I can safely promise you that the whole thing would be a fair knock-out.—Yours fistily,

"Freddie Welsh."

But Lloyd George won, after all!

THE NEW BOSWELL.—VIII.

Edited By W. M.

THE CARES OF THE KAISER.

"'Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown;'" I quoted.

"That, sir, is often the fault of the wearer," retorted Dr. Johnson. "There have been kings, sir, who wore their crowns as to the manner born. Our late King Edward, of beloved memory, was one. He, figuratively speaking, wore it at an easy angle."

"A jaunty tilt," I suggested.

"No, sir; there is a vast difference between a jaunty tilt and an easy angle. The former is suggestive of vulgarity; the latter bespeaks the unstudied freedom of perfect manners. Now, the Emperor of Germany——"

"Ah!" I exclaimed, expressively.

"Sir," growled Johnson, "I was about to say, when you interrupted me with that brilliant remark, that the Emperor of Germany wears his crown very much as an agricultural labourer wears his Sunday suit of broadcloth. He moves stiffly and self-consciously in it. He reminds me of a mountebank balancing an inverted five-gallon jar on his chin in Whitechapel on Saturday night. He must keep his head well back and his neck rigid, for fear it should fall off."

I was trying to make out the Doctor's somewhat confused illustration, wondering whether it was the crown, the jar, the head or neck of the acrobat, or the broadcloth suit of the son of the soil, which it was desired to prevent from falling off, when the door of the bar-parlour was flung open by an impetuous hand, and a gentleman with a heavy tread strode into the room.

He was clad in a military great-coat, on his head was a Homburg hat adorned with a single feather plucked from the tail of an imperial eagle, whilst the upturned ends of his moustaches suggested that they were jealous of the superior elevation of his eyebrows.

"Goot daag," he exclaimed in a harsh, gutteral voice; "widge is Dogder Jornson?"

I made an indicative gesture with my dexter thumb.

"That is my name, sir," said the Philosopher. "Have you any objection to it?"

"Nein," returned the newcomer. "Vat is der goot?"

"Sir!" shouted the Doctor, "there is but one Doctor Johnson, and I am he. What is your business with me?"

"I am der Kaiser Wilhelm," replied the stranger, "und I gome to you vor advice."

"Sir, that is a request I have never yet been known to refuse. Indeed, I have sometimes given it unasked. What is your trouble?"

"Mine beoble do nod luff me," sighed the Emperor. "Vat should I do?"

"Sir," replied the Doctor, "that is easily answered. Show your people that you love them. They will then reciprocate."

"Bud I do," protested the Emperor. "I make soldiers off dem—ach! millions. I drill dem—Gott! how I drill dem! I tax dem—Himmel! how I tax dem—for der Navy. I cr-rush dere demogratig asberations—dere socialistic foolishnesses. I tell dem always how I rule by der right divine off Kings; and yet—dey vill nod luff me! Der newsbabers abuse me; dey tell me to keeb mine mout shut! Mine mout!—vich speaks such visdoms!"

"Sir," said Johnson sternly, "you are a royal reactionary. You are trying to impede the march of democracy. My advice to you is, study the methods of our late King, your uncle. Your people are the most highly-educated in Europe. Allow them the exercise of their intelligence. No divine dispensation, but the accident of birth has made you sovereign of a great people. Remember that your sovereignty persists only by virtue of the people's acquiescence in it. Rid your mind of the dangerous notion that the wisdom of one man can be greater than the collective wisdom of a whole people—and make your system of Parliamentary representation not a sham, but a real thing. Make less use of the personal pronoun 'I,' restrain your——"

"Silence!" roared the Emperor; "you would haf me to be nod a King bud a puppet! You vill ask me negsd to resign my crown!"

"Sir," retorted Johnson, "judging from a recent speech of yours, I think that would probably be the best thing you could do!"

HUMAN DOCUMENTS.—CVII.

THE TRAGEDY OF A LIFE—A FOSTER DAUGHTER OF CHARLES READE APPEALS TO "JOHN BULL."

We have had a visit from Mrs. Kate Reade Maccabe, the foster daughter of the great novelist Charles Reade. Mrs. Maccabe's story is a most painful one, and we asked her to commit it to writing. We give it as received. We have afforded the poor lady a little temporary help, and if any of our readers are disposed to assist we shall be happy to act as the intermediary to put them in touch with her :—

I hardly know how to relate all my troubles. How I have survived the awful privations and hardships is a miracle. Knowing how busy you are, I will be as brief as possible, but to make you or anyone comprehend a quarter of what I have gone through, my letter must necessarily be a long one, and I can only hope you may have the time and patience to read it through.

My father, a cotton broker and palm oil merchant, died in Africa some months before I was born. The late Charles Reade, the novelist, dramatist, etc., having a great affection for my father, and my mother being left with six other children, one an invalid brother, all many years older than I, adopted me when I was a mere child. I was reared in luxury and every refinement, and Daddy Reade lavished his affection and care on me. I used to sit every morning under his desk whilst he wrote, looking at my books, etc. His hand was nearly always stroking my head. When he had been writing for about two hours, he would jump up, throw down his pen, and say, "Now, Fussy" (my pet name), "come and play," and we would go into the garden, and he would play with me just like a boy, shuttlecock and battledore, tossing a ball, and skipping rope.

I remember such celebrated men visiting the house (19, Albert Gate, Hyde Park) as Wilkie Collins, Tom Taylor, Mr. Booth the great American actor, and several barristers, and many noted people of title.

At a very early age I was playing children's parts in Mr. Reade's plays. I was the original little "James Annesly" in "The Wandering Heir," and also the boy "Jud Bates" in "Joan." Miss Ellen Terry remembers me well when I was living with my dear foster father. She, like others, cannot understand what possessed me to marry the man I did. It was in one of Mr. Reade's touring companies I met him. I cannot even now understand how I could have allowed him to persuade me to run away and marry him. I was so young, and believed everybody. Deceit and falsehood at that time I did not understand. I had made a tremendous success as the boy "Josephs" in "It's Never Too Late to Mend," being only 11 years old when I first played the part, and have played it in London many times, and all over the Provinces—over 5,000 times. Miss Ellen Terry was in the cast when I first played "Josephs." The late Sir Augustus Harris, when I acted the part at Drury Lane, took me himself before the curtain, after I had been previously called four times.

No one had better prospects than I, but my husband's treatment broke my heart, ruined my health, blighted my hopes and ambitions. I was persuaded to divorce him fourteen years ago. The case was before Mr. Justice Bruce, and was undefended. I was given the custody of my first and only surviving child. On this boy I lavished all my love and care. He was very delicate, and so have I always been. I educated him myself, until he was turned 12 years old, and then through the interest and influence of the Clergy, got him to Mayfield for nearly two years. His father made no attempt to send him to school, yet was always telling people he was hampered so with paying his son's College fees and my allowance, such statements being totally untrue.

The final blow came when my son, like his father, deserted me. I have not seen him for some years, and don't know where he is to be found.

The privations I have endured have undermined my health, and I now cannot possibly undertake to do the rough work that my poor circumstances had forced me to attempt. Not being able to get any suitable employment, I accepted several places as lady's help, only to find in every case, I had to do the work (*and more*) of a general servant and nurse combined. I have suffered for many years with heart trouble, caused entirely through great sorrow and want. I had to leave every domestic place through a breakdown, owing to being overworked and want of rest. Could you mention in "Human Documents" how I have tried, again and again, to get suitable employment, have answered hundreds of advertisements, and when I have had a reply asking me to call anywhere, I have not even had a penny 'bus fare? Really theatrical work (for which I am capable and best fitted) or as lady housekeeper, or any post where I should not be expected to do laborious work, would be most gratefully accepted.

Only last week I have lost a chance of earning 25s. a week. I engaged myself to a City firm, to travel, and ought to have reported myself this morning at their Manchester Office to start work. I tried all I knew to raise the fare; even went to the Mansion House last Saturday and explained my position to the Chief Clerk, hoping to get at least the fare offered as a loan; but no, they could do nothing. I have had to sell and pledge every article of clothing except what I stand up in to get bread and pay for an occasional bed. Night after night I have to walk about wearied to death and hungry. No one will, or can realise that I, day after day, night after night, can go through such misery, and with it all, keep myself clean and tidy. I have spent coppers on a bath which ought to have gone in food. I shall never go in rags as long as I can hold a needle and thread. I should be very grateful if you could suggest assistance to get me into a convalescent home for a few weeks at the seaside. I feel quite unable to undertake any kind of work at present; still, if light work was offered at once, I would gladly accept it. I believe JOHN BULL is issued every Thursday, and am wondering if I can last out until the 15th. If I had two or three shillings I could get a couple of nights' shelter and a little food.

I was quite serious when I suggested someone setting me up with a street piano or organ. It would, I think, anyhow have kept me from starving and wandering the streets at night.

I should prefer a post as lady housekeeper or companion, secretary, or a similar post. I, however, cannot presume to choose, and leave it entirely to you, feeling that you will know exactly how to put my case.

I can furnish references from people who have known me over twenty-five years, and who can vouch for the truth of my statements.

I expect Mr. Bottomley has forgotten meeting me with my late uncle about ten years ago. For the past few weeks I have not been able to buy a copy of JOHN BULL, and the library in Southwark Bridge Road does not take it.

I am sorry this letter is of such length, but felt I must explain the reasons of my coming down to such a deplorable state of poverty. I am very proud and sensitive to a fault. I was the same from a tiny child. I cannot help what is bred in me, and the more poverty I endure the prouder I am. When all is well with me I am the other way.

With reference to the writer of Human Document CIII., we have pleasure in saying that the generous response of our readers has given the unhappy lady who wrote the "Document" the relief she prayed for. She desires us to express her heartfelt gratitude to all of our readers who have assisted her in her extremity. They will be glad to hear that, in addition to their assistance, a Liverpool gentleman has offered her house rent free, for one month, and another Liverpool reader has placed at her disposal the sum of money necessary, as she says, to start her again in business, namely, from £25 to £35. We trust, therefore, that the future has happier days in store for this lady and those who are dear to her.

We have received, and duly remitted, the following to the subjects of the "Human Documents" named :—

XCVIII. :—P. W. H., 20s.

CIII. :—R. S. E., 2s.; H. T., 2s. 6d.; S. S. (Victoria), 9s.; "Interested," 2s.; "Anonymous," 10s.; E. T. B., 2s. 6d.; A. A., 5s.; "Sympathiser," £3; "Sympathiser," £1 1s.

CV. :—H. J. V., 5s.; C. V., 2s; J. H. C., 3s.; C. V., 2s. 6d.; "A Clerk, 20s.; H. Few, 5s.; "Plithra," 5s.; C. G. L., £1 1s.; W. H. J., 2s. 6d.; W. A. M. P., 2s. 6d.; E. E. G., 5s.; "Rastus," 2s.; "Dum Spiro, Spero," 5s.; C. V. L., 10s.; "Inasmuch," £1; "Dun Robin," 5s.; S. W. H., 2s. 6d.; "Californian," 10s.; H. G. R., 2s.; P. O. F., 3s. 6d.; J. B., 2s. 6d.; R. J. C., 2s. 6d.; R. N., 2s.; W. S. T., 2s.; "Novus," 10s.; A. F. F., 5s.; "Dover, 2s. 6d.; "A Happy Mother, 2s. 6d.; "Mag," 1s.; W. J. B., 2s. 6d.; A. J. and S., 2s. 6d.; "Chorus Girl," 2s. 6d.; W. M., 2s. 6d.; E. M. B., 2s. 6d.; "Sympathiser," 1s.; "Grateful, 10s.; "A Suffragette, 2s. 6d.; "A Sympathiser," 2s. 6d.; "A Commercial Traveller," 5s.; J. J. W. (who kindly offered to lend the writer £5 if she gets hard pressed), £1; E. J., 2s. 6d.; "Not a Cent," 1s.; "Sympathiser," 3s., B. M. C., 2s.; M. S. D., 10s.; "Telephone Jack," 2s. 6d.; "Essex," 5s.; A. G., 5s.; E. B. L., £1; S. Y. M., 2s. 6d.; R. N., 2s.

"THE NATIONAL MONTHLY."

With reference to the article that appeared under this head in our issue of September 3rd, Messrs. Russell and Arnholz write to us on behalf of the United Press Ltd., to say that neither that Company nor its officials have any interest in *The National Monthly* "other than that of being its printers and publishers."

INTERESTING NEWS FOR DOG LOVERS.—To commemorate the Coronation of H.M. King George V., which takes place next year, Messrs. Spratt's Patent, Ltd., the well-known manufacturers of foods for dogs, poultry, cage-birds, and other domestic pets, have decided to offer three Gold Cups valued 100, 50 and 25 guineas respectively, and three Silver-gilt Cups valued 15, 10 and 5 guineas respectively, for the six best puppies regularly fed on Spratt's foods. Full particulars of this interesting competition can be obtained on application to Spratt's Show Department, 24-25, Fenchurch Street, London, E.C.

THE INGHAM INFIRMARY SCANDAL.

NOT THEIR BLACK BROTHER'S KEEPER—WHEN HE'S SICK

We wonder whether the South Shields Guardians have received any further explanation of the inhuman treatment at Ingham Infirmary of the four Lascar seamen who died as a result of scalds received on a steamer lying in a local dock. Two of the four men were taken to the infirmary in a dying condition, but when the house surgeon saw they were black men he refused to accept them. The man in charge of the ambulance answered that he could not take the men back on his own responsibility, and added that there were two other injured men still to be brought. He returned to the ship for them, to find they were in a worse condition than the others. When the ambulance arrived with them at the infirmary, the authorities refused to allow them to be brought in, and ordered them to be taken to the workhouse hospital. All this time the other two men had been lying in the waiting-room, while from the time the ambulance left the ship until they arrived at the workhouse hospital the last two were without treatment. They were so badly burned that the representative of the shipowner "could not bear the sight; their skin was hanging off." On the other hand, Mrs. Hodgson, a lady Guardian, says their sufferings were such that they "were like raving maniacs."

According to the representative of the owner, the house surgeon telephoned to him and said he could not take in the black men—human creatures whose sufferings must have been akin to the most excruciating torture—unless he gave a guarantee of £5 under bye-law 43. His answer was that expense was not to be considered. The house surgeon says that, as regards the second two men, the owner's representative himself gave instructions for the men to be taken to the workhouse hospital, as he considered they were not so badly injured as the others, but this is apparently denied. It is, at any rate, true that these four dying men, "practically boiled," as one Guardian put it, were taken from the infirmary to the workhouse, where they died in the course of a few hours. That an institution supported by public subscriptions for the relief of human suffering and the cure of human ills, should neglect and turn away men writhing in the grips of death because their skins are black, or at any rate demand the payment of money before its staff will raise a hand to relieve their agony, would be incredible, were it not that ample testimony in proof is forthcoming. No expenditure of epithet can render more vivid the shame and the discredit pictured in the facts revealed. Let this be said. The doors of a public institution such as the Ingham Infirmary ought to be open wide to all urgent cases, with no colour, country, creed, or sect bar whatever, and we trust that the present inhuman rule will be erased.

THE NEWPORT BOROUGH ASYLUM.

ALLEGATIONS OF IMMORAL DOINGS AND LAX DISCIPLINE.

We have received a complaint, which seems well founded, from Miss Ellen Browne, as to her treatment by the Visiting Committee of the Newport Borough Asylum. Miss Browne went to the Asylum as matron in April, 1908, and was dismissed last month. The lady, who has the highest credentials, tells us she had cause to make various complaints as to immoral and other improper doings at the Asylum. These complaints were not listened to, but some weeks ago it was intimated to her that her resignation was desirable. Miss Browne said she declined to resign without knowing what she was charged with, and she requested an interview with the Committee. This interview was finally granted, when she put her case before the Committee who, however, dealt with it in a very perfunctory way. It looks as if Miss Browne has been unfairly treated, and we think that if the Chairman of the Committee had gone more thoroughly into the matter he would have made searching inquiry into the allegations made by that lady, and that such inquiry would have satisfied him that she has done nothing to warrant dismissal.

PRICES OF TO-DAY'S (SATURDAY'S) WRESTLING MATCH UNCHANGED, i.e., 6d., 1s., AND UPWARDS.

PATRONAGE IN PENANG.

CURIOUS DOINGS BY THE HIGH COMMISSIONER.

We have received a communication from Penang complaining of the favouritism shown by the High Commissioner in making promotions, more especially in the Police Force. What our correspondent tells us satisfies us that there is considerable ground for the existing dissatisfaction. The promotion of juniors over the heads of seniors is not very uncommon in the Colonial Civil Service, any more than it is at home; but the High Commissioner's action in the matter of one batch of appointments is surely unique. On the 3rd of February of this year Captain A. Graham was promoted to be Deputy-Commissioner of Police, Selangor, the appointment taking effect from the 3rd December, 1909. This promotion necessarily led to others, but all these appointments were actually cancelled on the 22nd February last—"cancelled for the present" is the official statement—without a suggestion of misconduct on the part of any one of the officials concerned. To promote men and to cancel their promotion some weeks later simply to oblige another officer—for such is the explanation—is official procedure upon which we should like to have the opinion of Lord Crewe.

"LADY DE TRAFFORD'S WATCH."

OUR INTERVENTION SECURES A REWARD

Percy Newman, the man who found Lady de Trafford's watch, and to whom we made reference in our issue of August 27th, has called upon us to tell us that in consequence of our article he was asked by a Mr. W. H. Holbech to call upon him, when that gentleman handed him £4—as from Lady de Trafford—for recovering the watch. Mr. Holbech thinks that we were not justified in making the comment we did upon Lady de Trafford's omission to pay anything for the valuable property restored to her by Newman's means, and requested Newman to inform us that whilst the watch was lost on March 27th in one street of London it was found by Newman in another on April 11th. How it migrated from the one place to the other we do not know, but we cannot see the bearing upon the question as to whether Newman was entitled to a reward. It is not denied that the watch is very valuable, not to speak of the piece of chain attached; it is not denied that Newman found the watch and restored it to Lady de Trafford; and these facts being admitted, we must be allowed to remain of the opinion that Lady de Trafford was a little remiss in not rewarding the finder. However, we are glad to know that she has now done so, and that through the publicity given to the matter in John Bull, Newman has, after much waiting, received a substantial reward.

"A BUMPTIOUS SKIPPER."

Referring to our paragraph under this head a Lerwick correspondent writes:—

> The manner in which the powers that be safeguard the interests of the large British fishing fleet in Shetland waters is farcical in the extreme. France, Holland, and other signatories to the North Sea Fisheries Convention each sends two or more suitable cruisers, one of which is almost always at sea, cruising among the Fleet and rendering necessary assistance, but Britain, whose obligation is the greatest, is content with commissioning an antiquated tub like the *Ringdove*, which must lie snugly anchored in Lerwick Harbour, because she does not possess sufficient vitality to do otherwise.

STARVATION WAGES.

Referring to our comment upon the 8s. per week paid to girls serving at the International Stores Ltd., a correspondent tells us that at the March branch of the Peterborough Co-operative Society there is at the present time a young lady of 21 in employment as cashier at 8s. per week, the said week being of 63½ hours duration. Other girls in the drapery department of the same society receive the same wages and have to pay for board and lodging, find clothes, and keep themselves respectable on that sum. How do they do it? Will the Directors tell us?

FOR OUR READERS

To Mark, Learn and Inwardly Digest.

No doubt you have noticed in one of our contemporaries a series of articles in which some rather grave accusations are made against the hire furnishing business as a whole. On the general truth of the statement we are not going to enter into a discussion. There are firms doing a large business whose methods are none too straight, but we are not concerned with these. What interests us more is a firm that conducts, and always has conducted, its business on a straightforward basis. Because some firms take advantage of their customers, either by the poor quality of their goods, or by their extremely high prices, don't think that all firms are tarred with the same brush.

There is a firm advertising in our columns who do, and have always done, a straightforward business. Their prices are moderate and the quality of the furniture that they supply is good. We have never heard of a single case in which they have acted in a manner that was not perfectly straightforward, and, for the value they give, you have only to compare their prices with those of other houses, which will show greatly to their advantage. We are referring to the Midland Furnishing Co., Ltd., of Southampton Row, Holborn, W.C. They are the oldest established house in London selling furniture on the gradual payment system, and are doing a business probably as great as that of any other two houses in the trade.

Now, firms do not do an immense business unless there is some cause for it. Now, what is the cause of the Midland Furnishing Company's tremendous turnover? Value. For every twenty shillings spent with them you get twenty shillings' worth. We can say no more than that. Value and fair treatment are enough to satisfy the most exacting customer. More it is not possible to give. We should like to say a few words on the business methods of the Company.

The three great qualities that the Midland Furnishing Company always claim for their goods are the following: First-class design, A1 manufacture, and moderation in cost. What more could the purchaser want? The stock that these people keep is wonderful, anything that the most fastidious purchaser could possibly desire is there. Only one class they do not keep, and that is rubbish. Every article that they sell is recommended, and we can confidently say is fair value. It is well known that there are many firms selling goods on the gradual-payment system that would not bear a very careful examination, and unhappily these firms are so well protected by the law of libel that it is impossible to give the names of the culprits. However, if our readers deal with the Midland Furnishing Co., Ltd., they can rest quite satisfied that they will be receiving fair value for anything that they spend, whether the amount is large or small.

Take, for example, the specimen model flats and rooms. The flats are shown—completely fitted and furnished—at the following prices:—£50, £100, £250, £500, and £1,000. They are marvels of taste and cheapness. The furnishing and decoration are carried out with rare judgment, and the prices are arranged to suit all purses. The model specimen rooms are the same patterns of elegance. They are shown complete at all prices from £10 to £300. Don't think that this firm shows only flats and rooms, as, large as the space is that these take up in the firm's showrooms, it is only a small spot compared with their huge floor-space. Here you will see everything that is new in furnishing: suites made by themselves or bought from the very best cabinet makers in the country, upholstered goods—all of this class being the firm's own manufacture—sideboards, cabinets, carpets, and the thousand and one articles that only a firm of their great resources could possibly stock.

Everything is marked at a price that will bear comparison with those of any other firm, and don't forget that all prices are shown in plain figures.

Without boasting, the Midland Furnishing Company claim that they have the finest selection of genuine second-hand furniture in the country, marked at prices that are positively astonishing. They have men out all over the country constantly buying for them. As well as second-hand goods, they place, in the same department, all goods that have become slightly stock-soiled. These are also reduced to the same wonderfully low scale. They issue a special booklet of all these goods that will well repay an intending purchaser to send for. It is surprising what money can be saved if the buyer knows where to place his order.

Now a few words about the firm's system of business, and under what terms they do their immense turnover.

Every article that they sell can be obtained on their well-known gradual-payment system, without any extra charge whatsoever for credit. The purchaser selects his goods, from the plain tickets remember, and then, as he requests, the payments are extended over one, two, or three years, without one halfpenny interest or any extra charge whatsoever being added. No deposit is required. Should the customer prefer to pay cash he is allowed a discount of 5 per cent. The firm pay the fare to town of a customer who lives in the country, providing that he spends the sum of £30 with them, cash or credit. All goods in the country are packed free and carriage paid, and in the suburban area the firm deliver free in their own plain vans. Carpets and linos are planned and laid free.

The firm issue a beautiful catalogue, which is sent post free upon application. If you really want to furnish well and cheaply you cannot do better than write to them for a copy, or, better still, if you live in town, call in at their showrooms, Nos. 15, 17, 19, 21, 23 Southampton Row, Holborn, W.C. Just say that JOHN BULL sent you, you will not be pressed to buy.

A BREAKFAST TRAGEDY.

By F. R. Parsons.

The harsh, discordant shrieks of the neighbouring "breakfast" hooters, vibratory and piercing, cut through the morning calm as I came up with him, huddled in a dejected heap on a seat, fronting the river. His sunken chin drooped on his breast; his arms hung limply; one leg was drawn up under the seat, the other stretched across the pathway.

At the sound of my voice he lifted his face—such a face, too! I'll never be losing its memory.

"Is it ill you are, man?" I asked, concernedly.

"Ill!" Something like a laugh escaped him. It was a harsh, mirthless, eerie effort, and it seemed to crack his stiff-drawn face as it burst through.

"Ill, you said? No, man, I'm not ill! I'm in Hell! Been there since six o'clock s'mornin'!"

"Won't you tell me something about it?" I said, regardless of the fact that numberless grimy denizens of yonder factories were streaming past to snatch a hurried breakfast. I sat me down beside him.

"Smoke?" I said, as I handed him my pouch, thinking its soothing influence might calm his jangled nerves. He snatched at it like a starving dog at a dainty; extracted and mouthed a lump with hungry avidity.

"D'you know what it is to have somethin' y'love an' worship just a'slidin' away from ye; 'cause ye ain't got nothin' in th' 'ouse to keep life in it?"

He had turned upon me fiercely, savagely.

"Y'don't, maybe! Then, God help me, I do! I've a kid at home what's a dyin' just like that; 'cos I can't get work to find the kid a meal—to keep life an' soul in his little body . . . . .

"I'm a fitter. Tried all them shops s'mornin'"—nodding his head in the direction of the tall chimneys that indicate the industrial zone, where men toil and sweat in dingy workshops. "Same old tale—no hands wanted; short time, an' no orders; thinkin' of shuttin' down.

"But this ain't the worst, mate. That ain't why I'm feelin' in Hell. Maybe if I tell ye, ye'll feel like kickin' me; an' the worst of it is I know I'd deserve all of it—aye, deserve hangin'!"

He hung his head again in the old dejected attitude.

"I stole the kid's breakfast the s'mornin', before I come out; s'help me God, I did!"

The words were jerked from him as he shot up from his seat, and strode drunkenly a pace or two until he reached the railings, on which he leaned, burying his head in his arms.

Presently he lifted his head and went on:

"God knows I was hungry enough, an' wanted it; but the Devil took it off the table an' tempted me mouth with it. 'Twas a bite o' bread, an' a drop o' milk I bought with th' last penny overnight. Mother an' me saved it fer th' kid's breakfast s'mornin'; but when I gets up an' sees it there, temptin' like, I couldn't keep me hands off it, nohow. An' I tried, God in heaven knows I did; I even put me old cap over it so's I shouldn't see it while I had a wash—but 'twas no use! An' I'd had nothin' to eat all yesterday!"

His voice trailed off into a hoarse whisper.

"Show me where you live!" I said.

He looked up into my face; his own growing whiter under a spasm of faintness.

Then, without a word, he tottered along beside me; over the bridge, past frowning warehouses, smoke-grimed foundries and untidy wharves; thence into the western quarter of the city. At a little shop I bade him wait whilst I made a few purchases. Then down a noisome alley-way, and so to a door which he pushed open.

A woman, careworn, pale, and emaciated, rose from a stool as we entered, and seeing me behind her husband, with hurried, shaking fingers drew together the folds of a thin blouse wherewith to cover her naked breast. Her eyes looked a mute enquiry, travelling from her husband to me, and then to an empty table, devoid of anything eatable or drinkable; then to a little, single bedstead in one corner of the room.

My eyes followed hers, and I noticed, partly concealed by a few dingy bed coverings, the fair-haired head of a sleeping boy. By the bed side was a pair of crutches. The face was partly turned to me, and a something in the peaceful look, the placid stillness, the marble whiteness of the skin caused me to drop the parcels I held in my arms.

I bent over him for, perhaps, ten seconds. Then I laid my fingers on his forehad.

"He isn't hungry, now!" I said, quietly.

OUR SPECIAL POLICE INTELLIGENCE.

SPECIALY MIS-REPORTED FOR JOHN BULL.

By Richard Morton.

UNFORTUNATE PREDICAMENT OF A YOUNG GENTLEMAN.

At the Munching House, before Alderman Paunch, a well-dressed young gentleman named Christopher Smart was charged with embezzling the sum of five hundred pounds, the moneys of his employers, Messrs. Contango and Carryover, stockbrokers, of Copthall Court.

It appeared that the accused was the confidential clerk of the prosecuters and, as such, was in the habit of handling considerable sums of money. On his books being examined by an accountant, the deficiency was discovered. Accused admitted he had manipulated the accounts to cover his defalcations, and said he had spent the money in dissipation and gambling.

Mr. Contango, one of the prosecutors, made a strong appeal on behalf of the prisoner, who, he said, had received the implicit trust of the firm for some years. He came of a most respectable family whose good name would suffer in the case of a conviction. Prisoner had relatives who would look after him and give him a fresh start in life. He was a very clever man. It was true that his frauds were cleverly disguised, but, when they were found out, he confessed his guilt. In these circumstances, and for the sake of the prisoner and his family, the prosecutor asked leave to withdraw the charge.

The Alderman allowed this course to be adopted.

YOUNG MAN'S ESCAPADE—HAPPY SEQUEL.

Richard Turpin, a youth of eighteen, was brought up at Longbow Street, before Mr. Smasham, charged with burglary and assault.

Prisoner, a heavy-set young man of vicious appearance, bore an unenviable reputation. Though so young, he was well-known as a daring and violent criminal. From an early age his parents had been quite unable to control him, and he was known as a terror to the neighbourhood.

From the evidence it appeared that the prisoner broke into the shop of a poor widow. He robbed the till of a few shillings, kicked the prosecutrix when she screamed for the police, and assaulted the constable who apprehended him.

Prisoner: It's all true. Get it over quick and done with.

A gentleman stepped forward to say he represented a Society that took great interest in this unfortunate young man. They felt it was not the prisoner's fault that he stood in the dock; there was some moral deficiency in his nature for which he could not be held responsible. His Society would be pleased to take him in hand, to look after him for two or three years, and to have him taught any trade he might care to learn.

The Missionary said there were several other offers of a similar kind, arising out of the sympathy felt for such an unfortunate young man. He had two or three homes to offer, if the Magistrate could see his way to take a certain course.

A lady in court said she could find a position for the prisoner where he would be very comfortable. In fact, she proposed to adopt him.

The Magistrate said the prisoner would be discharged, on condition that he accepted one of the many offers so kindly made.

THE WRONG SORT.—SMART SENTENCE.

John Smth, 40, a very ordinary-looking man, was charged with wandering without visible means of support.

Prisoner said he had lost his work some months ago, and had not a penny for food, nor anywhere to lay his head. Could the magistrate or the missionary find somebody to give him a helping hand? He was willing and anxious to work if he could only get it to do. Wasn't there some Society to help a man who was down?

Magistrate: Society? Oh, yes, I should think so. How many times have you been convicted?

Prisoner: Sir, I am not a criminal. I am neither a beggar nor a thief.

Magistrate: That is a pity. I don't see what I can do.

Prisoner: If some Society——

Magistrate: So you said before, but I know of none to take up your case, and I'm afraid you will get very little sympathy. There are plenty of institutions to help criminals, but nobody seems to worry about an honest man in your position. You had better turn over a new leaf when you come out. Seven days.

Great Offer to All Desiring Perfect Health

By which every man or woman can learn, without cost, all about Mr. Sandow's famous method of securing and maintaining health, which is open to all wherever they live—however chronic their complaint—whatever their means.

As many million books explaining the method as may be necessary are to be provided and distributed, entirely without charge to all applicants by Mr. Eugen Sandow, the well-known specialist in curing illness without medicine. Readers to whom a knowledge of the wonderful avenue to health would be useful are especially invited to fill in and forward the form below, to Mr. Eugen Sandow.

The marvellous cures effected and health improvement secured by thousands upon thousands of men, women, and children in the last few years as the result of Mr. Sandow's advice, and the world-wide call amongst medical authorities, professional and business men and women, and others in all classes of life throughout the British Empire, for a wider spread of the all-important health knowledge which Mr. Sandow has to convey, has drawn him to organise this health offer upon gigantic and scientific lines.

The name of Eugen Sandow is known throughout the world as that of a man who has devoted his lifetime to the health improvement and physical betterment of the British Nation. He is the founder of a remarkable treatment for the medicineless cure of illness, which has often been noticed in the pages of *John Bull*, and which has brought about such astonishingly successful health results that the most eminent medical men testify to its wonderful efficacy.

This offer is of particular interest to readers who are suffering ill-health, because not only can they secure, without cost, an illustrated book showing just how the Treatment is applied in such a condition as their own, but the form below carries with it the advantage of a personal letter of opinion upon the inquirer's own case, if full particulars are given of the individual's present health condition.

THE SANDOW INSTITUTE.
32, St. James's Street, London, S.W., the world's headquarters for Curing Illness without Medicine, from whence advice is daily given to callers and by post to hundreds of inquirers in all parts of the globe.

The marvellous success with which the Sandow Treatment has met is due to the fact that it is a natural treatment in which drugs or irksome dietary play no part, and that in the majority of instances it can be taken at home.

The treatment is one of simple scientific exercises, the movements of which are so easy and gentle that they can be made without effort, without causing fatigue, and without fear of strain even by the frailest woman suffering illness. For every patient a separate course of individual treatment is prescribed, after his or her illness has been thoroughly considered, the closest attention being paid to the constitution and condition of the sufferer, who consequently receives just the exercises which are known from experience to give the greatest benefit.

Twenty-four illustrated books have been produced by Mr. Sandow, dealing with the illnesses or conditions which this treatment has proved so successful in curing.

Below are the titles of the twenty-four illustrated books in the Sandow Health Library, each of which deals with a particular ailment or condition. Every reader of JOHN BULL *who is in ill-health or out of condition can obtain a copy of the book relating to the illness or complaint endured free of charge and post free*

1. Indigestion and Dyspepsia.
2. Constipation and its Cure.
3. Liver Troubles.
4. Nervous Disorders in Men.
5. Nervous Disorders in Women.
6. Obesity in Men.
7. Obesity in Women.
8. Heart Affections.
9. Lung and Chest Complaints.
10. Rheumatism and Gout.
11. Anæmia: its Cause and Cure.
12. Kidney Disorders: Functional and Chronic.
13. Lack of Vigour.
14. Physical Deformities in Men.
15. Physical Deformities in Women.
16. Functional Defects in Speech.
17. Circulatory Disorders.
18. Skin Disorders.
19. Physical Development for Men.
20. Everyday Health.
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A REDUCED FACSIMILE of "Truth's" report on the Sandow Treatment of illness without medicine, fully authenticating the claims made for this marvellous form of cure.

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Special Application Form for "John Bull" Readers.

Please send me a gratis copy of Vol. No..... with an opinion as to whether my case is one for treatment by your method.

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Please say whether Mr., Mrs., Miss, Rev., or other title.

ADDRESS .....

.....

My age is..... Occupation.....

Ailment or Physical condition from which relief is desired—

Give further particulars on your own note paper —

Photo *Central News.*

MR. H. LABOUCHERE,
Proprietor of the well-known newspaper and exposer of shams, "Truth," vouched for the fact that 94 persons in every 100 were cured of their illnesses, and 99 out of every 100 persons substantially relieved by the Sandow Treatment.

RELIGIOUS PERSECUTION IN LONDON.

By An Irish Catholic.

Apropos the remarks in John Bull on the recent attempt made by several of the members of the Canterbury Board of Guardians to disqualify a Catholic for the post of assistant-nurse solely on account of her religion, I would like to recount some of my experiences since I came to London. I think they may open the eyes of your readers to a state of things hardly credible in these days of so-called enlightenment and toleration.

A Desirable Secretary.

Like Miss O'Connell, I am Irish and a Catholic. I am also a highly-qualified secretary, with experience and references above the average, and without vanity I may add that my appearance and manners leave nothing to be desired. Young, well-bred and cultured, one would have thought I would have had no difficulty in securing a good secretarial post.

A Tolerant Socialist!

Well, for two and a-half years I was very lucky, being employed as private secretary by a prominent Labour M.P. Though he was an ardent Socialist, he never even inquired my religion or politics when engaging me. Indeed, such questions were never raised between us, and though our views were so conflicting on many points, I worked for him and he utilised my services without the slightest unpleasantness or sacrifice of principle on either side. Then he went abroad, and my troubles began.

Religion a Drawback.

I entered my name at various registries, and when filling up the usual form gave, amongst other particulars, my shade of belief. The same remark was always made by the manageress: "Your qualifications and references are excellent, but, of course, your religion is a great drawback." And so it proved to be.

"*No Catholic need apply*" was the invariable response that met my repeated applications for work, and in many cases even an interview was refused me, as mere waste of time. However, I did succeed in seeing many people, and generally came away with my blood boiling.

I interviewed one wealthy American lady at the Ritz, who took an active part in politics, and who was the wife of a rejected candidate at the recent Election. The post seemed in every way an ideal one, including week-ends in the country, motoring all over England, and frequent sojourns at the Ritz. She seemed a very nice woman, and offered an excellent salary to the right person. Indeed, everything was *couleur de rose*. I answered all her questions satisfactorily, hope rose within me, and I thought it was all settled. Then she looked at my testimonials. "Oh!" she exclaimed, in rather horror-struck tones, "I see you have been with Mr. ——," mentioning the Labour M.P. I assented.

"You are Irish, are you not?" she pursued, in disapproving tones.

My brogue was sufficient evidence, and I did not deny my country.

"But not a Home-Ruler, I hope?"

I dashed her hopes to the ground and confessed I was.

"And are you a Catholic, too?"

There was no end to my enormities.

The lady cooled off from that moment. It was no use my protesting that a Catholic and Home-Ruler would be quite a safe and respectable person to deal with her correspondence. It was useless to explain that it did not follow that because you were a man's secretary you must necessarily share his views. She dismissed me as quickly as possible, saying she would not decide then, but would write later. And next morning I received a letter saying she "had made other arrangements."

An "Honourable" Bigot.

Nothing daunted, I applied for another apparently very desirable post. An honourable lady in the vicinity of Queen's Gate wanted a "superior" secretary, salary no object, etc. I called, and in due course was shown into her august presence. She was a hard-featured Scotchwoman, and I concluded that she was a rabid Nonconformist. As usual, everything went off well at first. I exactly answered her requirements, and things were all but settled when a terrible suspicion seized upon her.

"Are you Irish?" she inquired, suddenly.

I made the usual reply, in the affirmative.

Her jaw dropped.

"Then I suppose you are a Catholic?" she said, very dubiously.

I confessed.

Then I waited for some reference to the Labour Member, but for once I was disappointed. Evidently my first two crimes were more than enough for her.

The good lady was evidently much put out. She was in a quandary. She had no plausible excuse to make for getting rid of me. I suited all her requirements: she wanted a "lady," I was undoubtedly one—at least, as far as any Irish Catholic can answer to that misleading appellation. I was highly educated, fully qualified, and personally recommended by titled friends of hers, also, wonderful to relate, non-Catholics. What could she say without giving herself away? She hummed and hawed, and I, knowing what was in her mind, mightily enjoyed her discomfort. At last, in a very shame-faced way, she blurted out: "I'm afraid the religion won't suit. You know, I'm always of opinion that people should employ those holding the same beliefs."

I rose up in anger, said it was well everyone didn't hold her narrow-minded views, or otherwise the world would not go round at all.

Wanted—a Rabid Protestant!

Nor were my unpleasant experiences all confined to women. Men were even worse. In response to an advertisement: "Wanted immediately, lady secretary, fully qualified, for M.P.," I applied at a registry in Bond Street. The proprietress, a charming woman, was nearly distracted. Sir A—— was in urgent need of a secretary, but could not obtain what he wanted, though salary was no object. His wife kept calling every day, imploring her to find one without delay, but the most alluring advertisements failed to bring in the right person. "Not only must he have a Protestant," explained the proprietress, regretfully handing back my testimonials, "but he must have a *rabid* one. Lady A—— was impressing it on me again only this morning." The proprietress, herself a non-Catholic, was indignant and heartily re-echoed my fervent hope that Sir A—— might have to write his own letters to the end of time.

"The Wrong Side."

I also interviewed another political man at a well-known hotel in the West End. He was short and to the point. "Your testimonials are excellent," he said, "but you have been *on the wrong side!*" And before I could ask him how he knew which side I was on (for I am on neither), he ushered me out of the room.

Tolerance and Journalism.

At last I came across a secretaryless journalist, and my trust in human nature revived a little.

He summed up my testimonials as "ripping," and said, in apologetic tones, that he feared the salary he was offering was hardly adequate of my qualifications.

Mindful of past experiences, however, I crushed my rising hopes, and, expecting the usual change of front, informed him in rather bellicose tones that I was Irish.

"Oh, good!" he said, "a most desirable qualification. I've lots of Irish friends. I love Irish people."

"But I'm a Catholic, too," I went on.

"Are you?" he exclaimed, delightedly, "so am I, at least, an Anglican one. But your religion is no business of mine." And he engaged me on the spot.

Faith Revived.

Providence evidently arranged that that journalist and that Socialist M.P. should cross my path, otherwise my faith in Christianity as practised in England might have vanished for ever. Oh, for a Business Religion!

A BRIGHTON GRIEVANCE.

BLOCKING THE BEACH.

A correspondent writes:—

On the beach there has been built a row of masonry bungalows, just above high-water mark. They were built during the period 1908-10 by the Hove Bungalows Co., Ltd. Since June this year they have run a temporary wooden barrier halfway down to the sands, and have posted a notice to the effect that persons will not be allowed to pass along, westward of the notice, as *all the foreshore* there was the property of the Bungalows, Ltd. The notice ends: "There is No Right of Way."

Well, sir, I have lived here and enjoyed the use of the beach and sands for over twenty-five years, and the foreshore there has always, without exception, been perfectly open.

A man is posted at the eastward end of the shingle and stops all persons from passing the barrier.

I insisted, however, on going, and no action was taken. All who refuse on any account to be turned back the employées of the Hove Bungalows Co. allow to pass without further comment.

I write on behalf of many householders in the locality (Portslade) as it seems scandalous that such an assumption of proprietorship should be passed unchallenged, and it would indeed be a surprise if it be shown that there was any legal right whatever to do this. Hundreds of people who have for years enjoyed the sea there are now turned off

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Guaranteed Ages	POST FREE 3 BOTS.	Carriage paid to nearest railway station. 6 BOTS.	12 BOTS.
4 Years Old	9/6	18/6	36/-
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10 Years Old	**12/6**	**24/6**	**48/-**

Fill up the Order Form and post to us with your remittance TO-DAY.

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POST FREE SAMPLE HALF-BOTTLES.

4 years old . . 1/9
6 " " . . 2/-
10 " " . . 2/3

ORDER FORM AND GUARANTEE.

To Messrs. John Somerville & Co., Ltd., Distillers, Craigmillar, Edinburgh.

I enclose remittance value.....for which please send me..... of your Specially Selected Fully Guaranteed.....years old Scotch Whisky on condition that if it is not the finest Whisky I have ever tasted at the price I shall be entitled to have my money refunded. J.B. 17/9/10.

Name .....

Address.....

GUIDED by our knowledge and experience of what men appreciate, we have designed shapes in 'Summit' collars that are appropriate, both to the man and to the occasion.

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Ask for the Summit SHAPE 30

SIX *for Three shillings*

Depths 1½in. 1¾in. and 2in. Samples 6½d.

¶ The complete Series is pictured in the 'Summit' booklet: can we have your request for a copy.

We pay postage, and refund money if the goods do not satisfy you.

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A 3-Guinea Raincoat for 35/-

The Wetresista Raincoat is cut in the latest 1911 style and made from a new woollen-proofed material which affords absolute protection against the heaviest downpour. Beautifully light, smart and comfortable. Made without Rubber—always retains its shape and fit.

The Wetresista Raincoat is equal in quality to the best West End makes costing as much as three and four Guineas. But as an introductory offer we are making a special feature of this Coat to "John Bull" readers at 35/-.

"WETRESISTA" TRADE MARK REG. No. 320,488

Sample Coat sent carriage paid, to any part of England, and money returned if not approved. Simply send along length of Coat desired, also chest measurement over vest, and state what colour preferred.

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SWEETHEARTS, BEWARE!

By James Scott.

A very real danger, affecting the comfort and character of lovers, is rapidly developing to uneasy proportions. I will preface my remarks by reminding readers that some weeks ago the newspapers recorded a peculiar case. A courting couple espied a man hidden behind a hedge, watching them. The man ran from his hiding place on being prodded, through the bushes, with a walking-stick; and he then assaulted the lovers. Ultimately he bolted, and was brought back by a policeman. The magistrate before whom he appeared very leniently discharged him.

Now, without commenting directly on this remarkable affair, I will show some reasons why, in many instances, it would be inadvisable to imprison a spy.

It is in the suburbs and rural districts that risks to the reputations of lovers are mostly possible. Seeing, however, that town-dwellers often "tram it" to the fields of an evening, to dream, amid the aromatic surroundings, of a delightful future, plenty of them are thus liable to suspicion.

The very idea of being hauled into a public court is nauseous to the young people, although a magistrate could be very readily satisfied of their *bonâ fides*, even if the inspector took the charge.

So often the importuner's tongue is silenced by the exchange of a florin or half-a-crown; and he goes away, strengthened for his next brazen-faced demand.

Although the general public hears very little of these terrifying occurrences, the police are fully aware of them, and have made provision to attempt their eradication, or, at least, diminish their prevalence. The result is, however, that in some districts the dangers to lovers are actually increased. A pair of sweethearts may be nestled, in the twilight, against the trunk of an old tree growing back from the pathway, when another mooning couple passes slowly by them. *That* lover is a detective, with his sister or a lady companion specially employed for his purpose. *His* duty is to keep a watch for the pests who prey on their fellow creatures in the manner described. One of the blackmailers *may* endeavour to bleed *him!* But the vampires soon learn to distinguish the false from the real, especially as one of their mates gives them information.

Low class louts of the neighbourhood are secretly pumped, in one of a hundred different feasible ways, concerning most likely fellows to be found on the scene, for evil reasons, when lovers are about. John, say, is selected as the detective's agent; but of course he does not tell his pals of this fact. Honest men are of no use as informants.

Now John is very cute, or he would not have suited the detective; but such men bite both ways, and his special watching enables him to obtain a mass of useful truths. John will arrange with one or more of his bosom friends for the latter to hide behind a convenient hedge, and waylay unsuspicious couples. At the same time John conveys to the detective his impression that so-and-so is on the prowl. Eventually so-and-so is captured, importuning unsuspicious sweethearts; and if they care to charge him he is taken to the station and so charged. As a rule, couples fight shy of the whole affair, and the fellow is locked up for sleeping out, vagrancy, on suspicion, or some equally indefinite delinquency.

John is, as I have said, a cute chap. Sometimes he will lead a detective on a false scent, while he shares the spoil of a plot he himself has hatched. This places him beyond suspicion among his mates, and adds to his income. If he is caught while spying on a couple his employer, the detective, can secretly plead for him, pointing out that in the interests of justice such things should be kept quiet. Even the uniformed police do not always know who is in the pay of a detective; and as it is necessarily a crooked specimen, others being useless, the men in blue already know his character, so that even they marvel that such a spy is discharged when hauled before his worship.

Let lovers take with them good stout walking-sticks, and if they are threatened, let them strike the rude fellows vigorously across the head. Should it prove that a police spy had been hit, the details already described can be brought forward to justify the action.

OUR GREAT WRESTLING MATCH.
Resumed at 3 o'clock to-day (Saturday) at the Stadium. Prices as before. See p. 438.

THE TRIUMPH OF "WIRELESS."

By Ricardo.

This is the triumph of "wireless."

The good ship pushes a path across the ocean. One passenger, an insignificant-looking man, seems to be the captain's pet. It is this very ordinary person who is signalled out for special attention. At meal times and on deck it is with him that the captain prefers to talk. The seaman seeks his society, yearns for his conversation. For the ear of one suffering man this captain reserves his choicest stories, his raciest yarns, his liveliest jokes. He wants to make the man laugh.

He wants to make the man laugh—so that he may see his teeth. He gives him "The Pickwick Papers" to read; and cracks a jest. He tells him the funniest thing he knows. And, when his prey throws his head back for a real hearty laugh, the gallant captain cranes his neck and eyes the roof of his mouth. He wants to see if his victim is wearing false teeth.

In the company of the man is a girl, masquerading in boy's clothes. The trousers are a bad fit, and she has fastened them together at the back with safety pins. Write it down in the wireless. Send the story of the safety pins over the seething seas. Nothing misses the lynx eye of the captain. He is all eyes, ears, and telegrams.

Does the wretched little man suspect a sinister reason for all these attentions, these talks, these condescensions? Does he not wonder what are the messages that crackle and spit from the rod raised high in the air? Perhaps!

The worst of it is that he must keep his suspicions silent. He may itch to hurl "Judas" at the man who woos his society. But he dare not. He must keep his nerve, and his temper, and grow greyer day by day.

* * * * * *

Over here in England we are dancing with joy at the triumph of the wireless. It is so dramatic, so unusual. Never has been anything like it before. The excitement is in our blood. It is a new tonic for the jaded man of the world. It is a new sensation for the worn-out.

Blessed be the name of Marconi. The newspapers reap their harvest. Daily they give us paragraphs of fact and columns of imagination. The most respectable and least yellow of them thinks nothing of devoting a page and a half, with pictures, to this new romance of the ocean. We have the man pictured in many styles, real and fanciful; his three wives; the girl, her father, mother, and little brother; the house, the scene in court, the witnesses, the detectives. The papers are a sheer delight; they are so full of just this one thing. There is no sea serpent, no big gooseberry this silly season. They are crowded out.

And we sit at the breakfast table and eat the news with our eggs and bacon, and chat it over in the train, and take the evening edition home to the wife instead of throwing it away.

We are all athirst for this man's blood. We are in the hunt for it, with the captain and the reporters and the detectives. The spirit of the chase is strong in us. We are hounding our quarry down, down to the death. It is a noble hunt, with the noblest prize of all at the end of it. For we are hunting a man.

The captain leads the field, but we can all be in at the death. All the civilised world is "out" with the hunt, for it is just the sport that the civilised world enjoys. It is a man-hunt.

We are hunting a man who may be innocent. We are holding a noose for the neck of a man who has been tried by the newspapers, but who, for all we know, may have committed no crime. Perhaps he is not innocent, but it is certain that none may call him guilty.

We have forgotten that which used to be called the English sense of fair play. We are kicking a man who is down. It is a new feature in our daily life, eloquent of the high state of civilisation at which we have arrived. We owe it to education, to the Press, and to Marconi.

Times have altered, and we have altered with them. We used to declare, with a proud appreciation of English justice, "In this country a man is innocent till a jury has pronounced him guilty." We are of a different opinion now.

The lust of blood is in us. It is the triumph of the "wireless."

The Evolution of a Perfect Book.

THE OPEN SESAME TO SUCCESS.

The art of bookkeeping is to record commercial and financial transactions in a regular and systematic manner. Its one object is to preserve a distinct, accurate, and *easily accessible* record of such transaction, in order that a business man should be able to ascertain at any time the state of his account with any person with whom he deals, and that he may exactly know his assets and liabilities, and the precise state of his affairs.

It is now universally conceded by all up-to-date business men that the Loose-Leaf Ledger system is infinitely superior to the old type ledger from every point of view, for it means economy of time, labour, and material.

Its principles of condensation, its ease of reference, its accuracy of tabulation, its deletion of waste, and its general promotion of business facilities have appealed very strongly to the commercial mind, and resulted in its general adoption in mercantile houses.

The inconvenience of possessing a whole series of partly live ledgers, necessitating a great waste of time in opening, entering, and posting, can only be realised when one experiences the benefit of up-to-date bookkeeping. Whenever one requires to examine accounts by the adoption of the loose-leaf method, one finds them altogether, instead of it being necessary to refer to a number of ledgers.

The Ideal Found.

Yet there has been considerable room for improvement in the presentation of the Loose Leaf system. No new idea, however valuable, attains perfection at one bound. Thought, experience, and practice are necessary to evolve the ideal, and to remove the crudities unavoidably attached to the birth of an idea, or the origination of a new method.

This no doubt accounts for the extreme success with which the "Veronique" Loose-Leaf Ledger has met. This is the ledger which has no slotted leaves whatever, no pressure being required. The book is secured by a Bramah lock —an absolute guarantee of safety. It opens perfectly flat, there being no waste of space on either side, is extremely simple, and very secure. Is it to be wondered at that so many banks and important houses are now adopting this ledger, when its advantages are so manifest?

An Eminent Firm's Experience.

Messrs. Stubbs Mercantile Agency purchased a few "Veronique" Loose-Leaf Ledgers to try them. They then placed an order for one hundred of them, having made a thorough test as to their merits, and they recently ordered six special "Veronique" Ledgers from Messrs. Edgar and Co., Ltd. (the proprietors of same), to replace six slotted leaf ledgers, which they had previously been using. What better test can there be as to its merits when the largest institution of its kind throw out slotted leaved books and replace them with "Veronique" Ledgers, which are not slotted leaf. In addition to which several banks and insurance companies are to-day using them, and repeating them. The "Veronique" Loose-Leaf Ledger is manufactured throughout under contract for the proprietors, Messrs. Edgar and Co., Ltd., 34 and 34a, Moorfields, London, E.C., by Messrs. Thomas De La Rue and Co., Ltd., Bunhill Row, London, E.C., whose work is a guarantee of finish and durability.

Any system or principle which makes money, saves money, and the "Veronique" Loose Leaf Ledger will prove to be a capital investment for business men. Practicability is its keynote, sensibility its foundation, simplicity its chief feature, and security its great essential.

Safe Bind—Safe Find

is its motto. The "Veronique" Ledger leaves are as fast and secure as the bullion in the bank's vaults.

No elaborate or intricate explanation is needed of the "Veronique" system—it is *simplicity personified*. One turn of a key in a sunken lock, one raise of a metal bar and the book is open, ready for detachment or insertion of leaves.

Order, not chaos, prevails when the "Veronique" is adopted. Its index system is a perfect one, tangible, easy, and unsurpassable. Bookkeepers are saved perplexity and confusion. What is wanted is always right to hand. Without the loss of a minute the account required is turned up. Accountants are pre-eminent judges, and their verdict is that the "Veronique" represents perfection. It is absolutely safe, and safety is everything in a ledger.

The "Veronique" is an express system—there is no stoppage *en route*, but direct communication with any desired account. Its adaption effects a wonderful saving of clerical time and labour, a marked economy in the cost and upkeep of business books, a distinct improvement in office efficiency, and a considerable personal advantage of immediate and prompt reference.

There are no screws to turn, no brass work to scratch desks, and nothing whatever to get out of order.

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The price of the "Veronique" Ledger varies from 35s. to 79s. 6d., according to size and binding. For those not desiring so large an outlay Edgar's Patent "Veronique" Binder is strongly recommended. The binder is much less expensive to use than the ordinary bound ledger, as an ordinary book must be replaced when full, whilst with the "Veronique" Loose-Leaf Binder it is only necessary to purchase a few additional leaves as required. The same system of dispensing with slotted leaves applies to this as in the "Veronique" Ledger, its capacity is practically everlasting, for it can be built up by sectional ½-inch posts, and will hold from 20 to 1,000 leaves. There are no unsightly projections, it is strong, flexible, and has the appearance of an ordinary book. It can be used as a ledger cost book, stock book, index book, minute book, in fact, for a thousand and one things it will save time and labour in office routine. The prices are extremely moderate, as it is possible to obtain one of Edgar's "Veronique" Loose-Leaf Binders size 8½ by 9½ with 200 pages and index for 14s. 3d. complete—larger or smaller sizes in proportion. In conclusion, both Edgar's "Veronique" Loose-Leaf Ledger and Loose-Leaf Binder is each in its turn ideal for the purpose for which it may be required, representing the finality of perfection in loose-leaf books in any form. A letter to the Patentees and Proprietors, Messrs. Edgar and Co., Ltd., 34 and 34a, Moorfields, London, E.C., will ensure full particulars being sent post free of either the "Veronique" Ledger or Binder.

OUR WRESTLING MATCH.

UNSATISFACTORY EXHIBITION.—ZBYSCO, WITH AN IMMENSE ADVANTAGE IN WEIGHT, DECLINES TO COME TO GRIPS, AND SPENDS UPWARDS OF TWO HOURS ON HIS STOMACH.—PATIENT AND DIGNIFIED BEARING OF GAMA.—THE PUBLIC'S APPRECIATION.—MATCH TO BE CONTINUED TO-DAY (SATURDAY).

We are sorry that the great wrestling contest, fixed for Saturday last, for a substantial stake and the JOHN BULL Belt, was not brought to a decisive issue. In a sense, the exhibition was a fiasco—although our man, Gama, won the enthusiastic admiration of the vast crowd which had assembled at the Stadium, and which accorded him a great reception when, after upwards of two hours and a half of persistent effort, he was compelled, by the failure of the light, to retire from the mat.

All the conditions were favourable to a successful function. The weather was perfect, and by the time the two men stepped into the arena, between 20,000 and 30,000 people had assembled. It was at once noticed that in point of weight Zbysco had a great advantage. "It is Tiger *versus* Elephant," said one of the crowd. When they stepped on to the mat Zbysco weighed 17st. 10lb., and Gama scaled but 14st. 6lb.

The signal was quickly given for a start, and in a few moments it became evident that Zbysco did not mean to give Gama the chance of throwing him in ordinary wrestling style, and that he had made up his mind to resort to "safety play." They had not been at work a minute before he was down on his hands and knees, an attitude he maintained, with scarcely a break, for two hours and a half, varying it only by lying flat on his stomach. Having regard to his natural strength and great weight, it became practically impossible for Gama to do anything with him, more particularly as the big man was soon perspiring copiously, thus preventing the Indian from getting a firm grip. Still, with dogged determination Gama stuck to his task—Zbysco ignoring the ever-growing demand from the onlookers to "Get up and wrestle." Old hands began to wonder whether the wily Galician was playing a deeply thought out game—intending to let the Indian exhaust his strength in vain endeavours to "turn" him, and then to suddenly assume the aggressive. And twice it looked as though this were the case, when of a sudden—nobody seemed to know how it came about—Zbysco was seen on his legs, once with an ugly waist hold of Gama and once with one of his feet firmly gripped. A sigh of despair escaped the vast crowd, for by this time Gama had become a warm favourite, and there seemed something tragic in the idea that, after all, he was to receive the first fall. But, hey presto, and in a second the situation was reversed. Like a panther, the Indian was on top again, with Zbysco once more literally biting the dust. And so things went on, till at the end of two hours and thirty-five minutes the Referee adjourned the match till to-day (Saturday) at three o'clock.

And there the matter stands. If the temperature is a little lower, and Zbysco should adopt the same tactics, it is predicted that he will have a rough time at the hands of the Indian, whose dignified forbearance and restrained indignation at his opponent's methods were the admiration of all. Gama has not, hitherto, had to tackle an opponent who takes everything "lying down," as in India *one* shoulder touching the mat is reckoned as a fall. Saturday's problem could, therefore, never arise out there. Gama is, however, practising "leg work" which, he thinks, will enable him to deal with even this awkward position. IN THE LAST RESORT, A STRONG APPEAL WILL BE MADE TO THE REFEREE TO DECIDE THE MATCH ON POINTS.

Still, Zbysco was entitled to select his own methods, and it may be that they will succeed again, though, taking note of strong public opinion, Zbysco may decide to stand up to his man and trust to science more and deadweight less.

The general opinion is that as a wrestler Gama is the greatest wonder of the age. He positively revels in a bout, and his friends say that no human ingenuity would ever get his shoulders to the ground. We shall see. The match, once made, has to be decided. Our man means business, and vows that whatever tactics are adopted he will not return to India till he has established his claim to the title of Champion Wrestler of the World.

We hope all our readers will make a point of being at the Stadium at three o'clock to-day. They should witness a wonderful struggle.

Honorary stewards are requested to assemble outside Wood Lane (Central London Tube) Station by 2 p.m., where they will be met by an official and receive their instructions.

Here is a List of Agents:—

ALFRED HAYS, 26, Old Bond St., W., and 77, Cornhill, E.C.
THE DISTRICT MESSENGER & THEATRE TICKET CO., LTD. 100, St. Martin's Lane. 4, Charing Cross, etc.
KEITH, PROWSE & CO., LTD., 42, Poland Street. 162, New Bond Street, etc.
THOS. COOK & SON, Ludgate Circus, E.C.
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CECIL ROY, 15, Sussex Place, South Kensington, S.W. 91, Knightsbridge, etc.
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WEBSTER & GIRLING, 44, Upper Baker St., etc.
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ASHTON & MITCHELL, LTD., 33, Old Bond Street, W.
LACON & OLLIER, 168a, New Bond Street, W., and 17, Royal Exchange, E.C.
CIVIL SERVICE CO-OPERATIVE SOCIETY, LTD., 28, Haymarket, S.W.
ARMY AND NAVY CO-OPERATIVE SOCIETY, 105, Victoria Street, S.W.
DEAN & DAWSON, LTD., 5, Surrey St., Strand, W.C.
THE WHITE CITY, Shepherd's Bush. (Telephone No. 5124 Western.)

The prices remain as last week. Admittance to the North and South stands, commanding a good view, has been fixed at the popular price of 6d.

There are many thousands of seats at 1s. in the uncovered stand. Seats in the covered stands may be obtained at 2s. 6d.; 5s., 10s. 6d., 15s., and 21s. All these may be booked.

Messrs. Mappin and Webb, Ltd., have presented a handsome 50-guinea silver cup as a consolation prize to the loser of the match.

The cinematograph machines of the Gaumont Company were busy on Saturday, and films showing the contest will this week be exhibited at 200 music-halls throughout the country. To-day's proceedings will also be taken and shown by them.

ONCE DOWN, ALWAYS DOWN.

"STEAL OR STARVE"

We hope that Mr. Churchill will soon turn his attention to the hopeless state of released convicts. A man who served four years came out last January to find destitution at home. He applied to the Salvation Army for help to earn an honest living, but they were too busy arranging royal honours for the Booth family to do anything. So he went to the Roman Catholic Prisoners' Aid Society, but they pleaded poverty. The best they could do was to offer a job in Scotland, if only he could contrive to get there. With an admirable absence of sectarian jealousy, they suggested that the Salvation Army should pay his fare, but here again he met with a refusal. So he went to Marylebone Police Court and told Mr. Taylor quite frankly that he saw nothing for it but to take to crime again. Mr. Taylor referred him to the Court Missionary, and we hope that something may be done. But why cannot the Labour Bureau help a case like this?

As for the alternative of crime, even this does not seem to have the desired result. A man who stole a tricycle the other day said he was released from penal servitude on August 6th. He reached home with 7s., and found his relations out of work and owing rent. He helped them by pawning his clothes, and even his underclothes. All efforts to obtain work were fruitless, so he made up his mind to go out and steal. He was brought up at the London Sessions, and Mr. Loveland observed, laconically, "That is no excuse for stealing. Twelve months." Now, that may be a correct expression of the letter of the law, but it does not accord with mercy any more than common sense.

THE LATEST SCIENTIFIC REVOLUTION.

VITAL ENERGY DRAWN FROM THE LOWER ANIMAL KINGDOM AND SUPPLIED TO HUMAN BEINGS.

Serum Discovered by Professor Brown-Sequard, Formerly Head of Queen's Square Hospital, London, Quickly Cures Neurasthenia, Anaemia, Rheumatism, Gout, General Weakness, &c. Will Supersede Drugs and Make Possible a Decisive Conquest of Disease.

The past half-century has seen marvellous advances made in many branches of science.

Automobiles, express trains, and gigantic liners enable us to annihilate time and space in a manner undreamed of by our forefathers.

An air-steering mechanism—the flying machine—gives promise of soon becoming a still swifter means of travel.

Through the medium of electrical waves we can check the criminal in his flight or hear a conversation which is taking place between the captains of ships in mid-ocean, hundreds of miles from where we sit and listen.

The value of the research and experimental work which made these things possible can hardly be estimated. But, wonderful as are the discoveries along these lines, their influence on the future of the human race will not be more potent than the knowledge amassed in recent years by the votaries of Medical Science in the laboratory and at the bedside.

This science found the world at the mercy of disease and began the work of rescue—at first in a crude manner by the use of a few simple herbs and the process of "blood-letting."

As time wore on research and experiment placed more powerful weapons in the hands of doctors. A revolutionary change took place in the method of healing, and *drugs* of almost infinite variety began to be used for every conceivable ailment; still later we find mechanical means, such as electrical contrivances and vibratory machines, being used in the fight against disease. To-day

Another Great Revolution

is occurring in the manner of treating disease—a change which marks the next step in the evolution of medical science. *Drugs and mechanical contrivances* have been of value in the past—as were the more ancient methods in their time, but practical tests are proving that the

Medicine of the Future

is the wonderful SERUM which was discovered by an English Doctor, who received a medal from the London Royal College of Physicians, as an acknowledgment of the value of his discovery, and who was honoured with degrees from *Cambridge University*, the *University of Paris*, and *Harvard University of America*. This Serum is known as Squarine. It has been carefully tested in hundreds of cases by physicians of world-wide repute (a number of Royal Doctors among them), and its scope as a curative agent was found to be so great almost beyond belief. Many leading medical men expressed the opinion that in the near future it will have a place in every home and be regarded as one of the necessaries of life. Just as the aeroplane will make possible the conquest of the air, so this serum will make possible the conquest of disease.

Squarine is really the basis of an old and well-established principle—the principle of natural immunity from disease. Within every animal body there exists a power of "disease resistance." This power resists the entrance of any disease into the body, and if it is of normal strength readily expels the disease even after it has gained entrance.

Squarine is the element which furnishes the power of disease resistance in the form of

Vital energy extracted from animals and supplied to human beings.

Squarine increases the number of Phagocytes in the blood, furnishes power to the Nervous Organism, causes strenuous oxidation of impure matter, and acts on the heart, the lungs the liver and the kidneys, causing all these organs to function in a normal manner.

The following are some of the doctors who personally tested the serum:—

Prof. G. VON HIRSCH, Physician-in-Ordinary to H.M. the Czar; Prof. MARIETT, of Vienna; Dr. YAZIKOFF, of St. Petersburg; Prof. EULENBERG, of Vienna; Professors FREMY and SUSOR, of St. Petersburg; Prof. RICHTER, of Berlin; Prof. GOIZET, of Paris; and Dr. LAVIN, of St. Petersburg.

These men found Squarine to be a speedy cure for *Anæmic, Neurasthenia, Diabetes, General Weakness, Incipient Paralysis, Indigestion, Gout, Sciatica, Rheumatism, Locomotor Ataxy, Lost Vitality and Wasting Diseases* of any kind.

PROF. BROWN-SEQUARD, F.R.S., F.R.C.P. (Lond.), LL.D. (Cambridge), formerly head of Queen's-square Hospital, London and Professor of Pathology of the University at Paris.

It is predicted that the wonderful Squarine Serum which he has discovered will supersede drugs and other methods of treating disease.

Not a Temporary Stimulant, but a Permanent Cure.

Unlike drugs and other ordinary methods of treatment, Squarine does not simply give temporary relief, but effects a permanent cure of the ailments for which it is used. In the words of Professor Goizet:—"*Squarine is a restorative of strength and not a stimulant.* It renews the patient's vitality and at the same time it cures his complaint. I am convinced that a new force has been discovered, with which to fight disease, and certainly intend to confine myself to this method of treatment in the future."

In order to place this wonderful serum within the reach of all a book containing full particulars of its actions, properties and uses will be given absolutely free o anyone calling or writing for it.

Self-Treatment Easy.

Everyone who is ill and every physician who wishes to keep in the advance file of his profession should obtain a copy of the Squarine Book. From cover to cover this book is filled with startling new matter of great practical value and interest alike to the ordinary reader, the student and the practitioner. It describes fully the great step in the progress of medical science which the perfection of Squarine has made possible—a step equal to the advance of Electrical Science through the coming of wireless telegraphy, and equal to the recent great development in the Science of Aviation.

The Squarine Book tells how this epoch-marking discovery was made, gives details of the discoverer's experiments to determine the powers of the new serum, and tells how, after learning its manner of action, he startled a gathering of the world's most famous men of thought by demonstrating its almost miraculous properties. It relates why the greatest of the world's physicians regard the discovery of Squarine as the most important physiological and therapeutic discovery since Harvey's discovery of the circulation of the blood, and why they eagerly adopted Squarine as an entirely new force with which to combat disease and prolong life. It gives instances of cures effected which would be incredible but for the status of the great medical authorities who certify them.

Composition of the Serum Revealed.

Last, but not least, the free Squarine Book describes in detail the diseases for which this serum is an infallible remedy, reveals the secret of its composition, and tells how anyone may obtain Squarine and take the Squarine Serum treatment in the privacy of home. The Treatment is as simple and agreeable as it is swift and effective, and is so convenient that it may be taken without the least trouble or annoyance.

Sufferers from any ailment who wish to enjoy again the superb power of that perfect health which is the companion of a flawless digestive system, pure and rich blood and a steady and powerful nervous organism, are especially invited to apply for this interesting and instructive book. In it will be found much valuable information which has never before been published—information which, if acted upon, will surely mean a restoration to health.

A copy will be sent gratis and post free to anyone. If you cannot call personally, write to-day for the Squarine Book. Simply send name and address (*please write distinctly*) to C. Richter and Co., Manufacturing Chemists, 61, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.

OPEN LETTERS, POSTCARDS, AND TELEGRAMS.

To the Rev. J. B. Barraclough, Vicar of St. Thomas's, Lambeth.

REVD. BROTHER,—A few words with you. Rather a tall story that which you tell in your Church Magazine for August, don't you think? It is too good to be abbreviated, so here it is:—

> Not very long ago there lived a man in a seaport town in the south of England, who used constantly to be diving to the bottom of the sea in search of spoil. He was a very wicked man, and cared not for his soul or for his God. One day, as he was pursuing his calling, the thought came into his mind that many people believed God was everywhere. "They tell me God is everywhere," he said to himself. "I don't believe He is down here at the bottom of the sea!"
>
> No sooner had these words been said than the diver's eye caught sight of something white, lying among the seaweed and sand. He stretched out his hand towards it and picked it up, and found it was a tract in the mouth of an oyster, and on it, in large letters, were the words, "Thou God seest me!"
>
> How amazing! God has surely heard that diver's thoughts, and had Himself prepared the answer.
>
> The oyster and the tract were both taken home, and from that time the diver became, by God's grace, a changed man; and we have heard that on his chimney-piece may now be seen the same oyster and the tract.

Vicar, Vicar, Vicar! I know it is written that out of the mouths of babes and sucklings wisdom may come—but out of the mouth of an oyster!

Now, Vicar, I am going to make you a sporting offer. Let me say at once that I charge you with palming off upon your parishioners a stupid and bare-faced invention—in shorter phraseology, a lie. Well, I notice that you have a fund for taking poor people into the country. And this is my offer—I will give Fifty Pounds to that fund if you will give me the name of that seaport town and the name and address of that man. A fair offer, I think you must admit; and I call upon you to accept it, without delay.

Meanwhile, I ask you, Sir, seriously, whether you can wonder at the growing indifference of the Man in the Street to the church when this kind of drivel is written in the name of religion. Do you forget that we are in the twentieth century? Do *you* believe such a story? If you do, you ought to be in a lunatic asylum. If you don't, you ought to be horsewhipped round your parish for foisting such inane and blasphemous piffle upon it. Now, speak up.

JOHN BULL.

To Earl Roberts, K.G., etc.

DEAR BOBS,—I am very sorry you have been ill, but was not it a little inconsiderate of you to keep your indisposition to yourself and disturb the routine of the German Court? If you were unable to carry out your complimentary mission at the appointed time, surely you might have sent a telegram and saved all the high officials from crowding to the station to meet a train which did not contain you. I hear that the band nearly struck up my National Anthem, when there were only a couple of English commercial travellers to appreciate the compliment. Make haste and get better.

JOHN BULL.

To the Members of the Borough Council, Camberwell.

GENTLEMEN,—For the past three years you have granted the use of the Camberwell Public Baths—which are the property of the ratepayers—to Mr. Harry Williams, for boxing entertainments, on specified nights during the winter season; and if my information is correct, there has not been a single complaint as to the conduct of these entertainments. Now, however, owing to the action of certain killjoys, you have (by the narrow majority of two) thought fit to refuse Mr. Williams' tender for the use of the building—thus robbing the inhabitants of a considerable amount of money which would have gone towards the reduction of the rates. If this is a sample of your usual methods of doing business, it is not surprising that the Baths, instead of earning a profit, show an annual loss of about £3,000. Perhaps, however, the numerous signatures appended to the petition against your decision will bring the puritans on your benches to their senses. If not, the day of reckoning will come at election time. Remember, there is a strong branch of the John Bull League in the district.

JOHN BULL.

To the Members of the Borough of Margate Fetes Committee.

GENTLEMEN,—Having spent a month of the season at your healthy and bracing seaside resort, I beg to congratulate you on the splendid improvements you have made, and are making, for the general comfort and amusement of your visitors. There is still, however, much to be desired in regard to your Sunday arrangements. On the so-called Sabbath, your lovely sands are infested by cliques of "religious" fanatics, whose discordant noises, emanating from brass bands, harmoniums, raucous-voiced Salvationists, and other exponents of ear-torture, make the neighbourhood unbearable. But it is more particularly of your Sunday bathing arrangements that I have to complain. I am given to understand that the bathing-machine rights in front of Marine Parade are, by virtue of your licence, monopolised by two proprietors—Messrs. Hancock and Perkins. Mr. Perkins happens to be a bigoted individual, and refuses absolutely to open on Sundays; and thus his Sabbatarian superstition enables him to prevent a vast number of would-be bathers from enjoying one of the healthiest and cheapest of recreations—a dip in the briny—as the supply of bathing accommodation is utterly inadequate to the demand. Mr. Hancock, however, opens his machines to the public on Sundays, but they are all closed about 1.30 p.m. I am informed that there is nothing in the licence which compels the abandoning of bathing at that hour, but, taking the hint from what has happened at neighbouring seaside resorts, they were closed for fear that if kept open later the authorities would altogether prohibit Sunday bathing. Now, gentlemen, on Sunday, thousands of day-trippers take advantage of the splendid boat service between London and Margate to visit your town. They arrive from 1.30 to 2.30 p.m., and get about two hours on shore. Hundreds of these would like to occupy a portion of the time in bathing. As they have no opportunity of doing this, many of them exercise their privilege as "travellers," and patronise the public-houses. Sunday bathing (especially at places like Margate, whose visitors constitute its industry) is a *national* question, not a *local* one, and I trust that when in future, you grant licences to bathing-machine proprietors, you will make it compulsory on their part to keep open on Sunday as on week-days, and thus prevent bigoted killjoys from vetoing the healthy and legitimate amusements of the people.

JOHN BULL.

To the Recorder, Old Bailey.

MY LORD,—I have been puzzled at reading reports of two recent bigamy cases, in both of which you appeared to have no doubt that the "victims" were, at the time of the bogus ceremony, aware of the real marriage. Yet one of the accused, Harry Harding, you sentenced to but three days' imprisonment (which meant his immediate release), and the other—David Israel—you gave four months. I observe that Harding was a regular attendant at religious meetings. Was Israel remiss in *his* religious observances? JOHN BULL.

To Gama, "Lion of the Punjaub."

SIR,—Congratulations upon splendid exhibition of sustained effort in your bout with Zbysco. In circumstances peculiarly trying and exasperating, you evinced calm dignity and dogged determination; and you soon won your way to our hearts. You are a gentleman, and I raise my hat to you. JOHN BULL.

To Zbysco, "The Bear."

SIR,—What *were* you doing on Saturday? Did the little Indian frighten you? Do remember that it is the duty of a Bear to do the squeezing. It was plucky of you to take on Gama, but having taken him on—well, go for him. There can be no disgrace in being beaten by such a man—so drop "safety play" and get to business. The British public likes sport. You have well earned the title of Champion Belly Wrestler; now show what you can do with your legs and arms—*and your head*. JOHN BULL.

Lloyd George, Balmoral.

Notice you have gone as Minister in attendance on King; also that Investiture Prince of Wales fixed for Carnarvon. What *will* the Socialists say? BULL.

Don Alfonso.

Hear you have been playing part of a Bull. Am doubtful about correct name of animal. BULL.

ANOTHER GREAT STRUGGLE.

A contest which *JOHN BULL* does *Not* want to see fought to a finish.

JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

By Verax.

Easy Money Assured—Improvement in Trade—Labour Troubles, however, Depress Consols and Home Rails—Foreign Rails Strong — Advance in Oil Shares—South Africans Marking Time—Rubbers Dull—Yankers Inactive.

Despite the continued and remarkable improvement in the country's trade, as instanced by the August Board of Trade Returns, in the shape of increases of six and a half millions in exports and three and a half millions in imports, we have very easy money and a fair prospect of its continuance, even though as we near the end of the year the Bank Rate may be advanced to a moderate extent. The alarmists, who ever prophesy dear money, are this time badly left. Unfortunately, the lock-out in the shipbuilding trade, and fears of strikes in the coal and cotton trades, together with discontent amongst the Great Northern Railway men, are adverse features which have depressed *Consols* and knocked down *Home Rails*. The latter are now so cheap that moderate investment might be recommended, despite the labour troubles. It is not surprising, however, that *Foreign Government Stocks* are, under the circumstances, in favour, especially *Russians*, *Japanese* and *Brazilians*. My favourite *Mexican Rails* and *Antofagasta* are also up again, and so are, to a more moderate extent, *Argentine Rails*. Again *Maikop Oil shares*, to which I have for some time directed special attention, are actively on the up grade, and will, with *Rhodesian* and *Kaffir Mines*, probably be the features of this autumn. For the time being, the *Rubber Share Market* is marking time until the true inwardness of the American requirements of the commodity discloses itself. The *Yankee Market* is so carefully governed by politics that even the American public are leaving it severely alone. The *Copper* outlook, in the light of the August figures of the Copper Producers' Association, is unfavourable, as the production of the metal in the States, instead of being curtailed, is larger than ever. Nor should I advise going into the *Tin mine* speculation, especially as the corner in the metal might be broken at any time.

Oil Share Market More Active—A Rise in Maikop Shares as Anticipated in "John Bull"—Shell Transports still Fluctuating.

The view which I have been expressing for some time that a very active market might be looked for in the case of really sound Oil Companies is being borne out by results. It is true that prices of *Shell Transports* are still fluctuating, the quotation not having got above 90s. 6d. yet, after having touched 83s., but this is a consequence of the fight between the Company and the *Standard Oil Trust*, which is still in progress, and seems to be aggravated by a struggle for the petroleum trade in France between these two Companies. On the other hand, *Burmah Oil shares* have improved to 4½, and *Kern River* are firmer, although now below the best at 17s. The most important movement, however, has taken place in the *Maikop shares*, to which I have for some time been drawing attention, and the following table will show how considerable the advance has been :—

	Share.	Amount Paid.	Highest, 1910.	Price, Aug. 29.	Price, Sept. 12.
Burmah Ord.	£1	£1	6¾	4⅞	4⅞
California Oilfields	£1	£1	6 3-16	5 3-16	5⅛
Commonwealth Pref. Ord.	£1	£1	19/-	⅛	⅛
Franklin Oil	$5	$5	1¼	⅛	⅛
G. M. Oilfields	£1	£1	93/9	2⅛	2
Kern River	£1	£1	22/6	14/9	17/-
Lobitos	£1	£1	40/6	31/6	31/-
Mexican Eagle	20/6	20/6	¼ pm.	par.	par.
Pacific	£1	£1	31/1½	17/-	17/-
Shell Transport	£1	£1	106/-	90/-	90/6
Spies Petroleum	10/-	10/-	36/-	24/6	26/3
Standard of Mexico "A"	2/-	2/-	⅜	3/9	4/-
Do. "B"	1/-	1/-	25/-	⅜	11-16
Anglo-Maikop Ord.	£1	15/-	1 29-32 pm.	¼ pm	1⅛ pm
Do. Def.	1/-	1/-	2 13-16	1⅛	1⅛
Anglo-Roumanian	£1	£1	1⅛	⅞	1
Black Sea Pref.	£1	£1	2⅛	1 1-16	1⅛
Do. Ord.	£1	£1	1⅛	1 1-16	1⅛
International Maikop	5/-	5/-	12/-	5/6	4/-
Lond. & Maikop Oil Corp.	£1	4/-	¼ pm.	1-32 dis.	par.
Maikop and Gen. Trust	£1	£1	2⅛	1 3-16	1 5-16
Maikop Eur. Gen. Trust	1/-	1/-	5/-	1/6	1/9
Maikop Midland	£1	10/-	⅛ pm.	5-16 dis.	3-16 dis.
Maikop Oil and Pet. Prod.	£1	£1	2⅛	15-16	1 1-16
Maikop Oil Prop.	£1	£1	1 11-32	9-16	⅝
Maikop Pipe Line	£1	15/-	⅛ pm.	⅛ dis.	1-16 dis.
Maikop Premier	£1	£1	2⅛	15-16	1 5-16
Maikop Spies	10/-	10/-	25/-	14/-	15/6
Maikop Valley Pref.	£1	15/-	11/10½ pm.	3-16 dis.	1-16 pm.

It will be seen that precisely the *Maikop shares* which I had singled out as the most promising have experienced the biggest rise. They had, of course, been quite unduly depreciated. The *Black Sea Oilfields*, already a large producer and the pioneer of the Maikop field, has been foremost in the rise, and the Preferences are up at 5-16 to 1⅛, the Ordinaries at 1¼. I consider the Ordinary the best purchase, as, after payment of 7 per cent. on the Preference, 7 per cent. goes to the Ordinary, and of the surplus profits the Preference receive only 2 per cent. for each 3 per cent. paid to the Ordinary. *Maikop Valley Preference* have advanced ¼ to ⅜ premium. They receive 7 per cent. preferential and rank *pari passu* for surplus profits after the Ordinary have received a similar amount. The *Black Sea* and the *Maikop Valley*, having been so early in the field, have the great advantage of much smaller royalties than all the others, and their plots are, undoubtedly, some of the best. This may also be said of the *Maikop Premier* (which has, however, the usual Royalties to pay), the shares in which have advanced ⅜ to 1 5-16. *Anglo-Roumanian* shares are up at 1, but as this is already a large producer, and the capital only £150,000, a further important rise may be looked for in these. That, of course, applies to all the above specially-mentioned shares. This is the day of oil fuel. A sign of the times is the contract just entered into between Nobel Brothers, of St. Petersburg, and the British Admiralty, for the supply of 3,000,000 poods of oil for the Navy. If the experiment is successful it means the use of oil in all the navies. Another gigantic enterprise mooted is the establishment of storage for 1,000,000 tuns of oil so as to guarantee the supply to the Atlantic Steamship Companies. *Nigerian Oil shares* have collapsed again after the ill-timed effort to rig the prices.

A Record Transvaal Gold Output—Satisfactory Native Labour Outlook—The Rhodesian Position—The Great Combine.

The gold output of the Transvaal mines for August has proved a high record, amounting, as it did, to 649,269 ozs., of a total value of £2,757,919, against 638,714 ozs., of a value of £2,713,083 in July, an increase of £44,836 in value. Only once has this amount been exceeded, viz., in December last, when the total was £2,806,235, but that month contained large contributions from the gold reserves of some of the Mines. The number of natives employed in the gold mines declined from 181,514 to 180,831, a reduction of only 783, but it is stated on the best authority that henceforth there will be important increases, and that the mines will obtain all the labour they require. Profits for August, too, were satisfactory, and excellent investments are, therefore, now to be made in dividend-paying high-class mines to yield up to 10 per cent. per annum. The following is a list of progressive shares, some dividend-paying, others working up to that point or standing at very low prices, and therefore attractive from that point of view :—

	Highest, 1909.	Highest, 1910.	Price, Aug. 2, 1910.	Price, Sept. 5, 1910.
African European	2⅛	1 5-16	⅜	13-16
Brakpan	3 13-16	3 7-16	2 13-16	2 15-16
Cinderella Cons.	37	3 1-16	1 13-16	2
City Deep	4 15-16	4 15-16	4 7-16	4⅛
Crown Mines	9 7-16	9 1-16	8 11-16	8 7-16 xd.
Daggafontein Gold	33/-	1 3-16	⅜	⅜
General Min. and Finance	54	55/3	2⅛	2 1-16
Goch	2⅛	2 3-16	1 13-16	1 13-16 xd.
Harmony Props.	—	—	7/3	7/9
Knights Central	2 13-16	2 5-16	1 9-16	1⅛
Langlaagte Estate	3 11-16	3⅛	3	2 15-16 xd.
Meyer and Charlton	5⅛	4 9-16	4 3-16	4 1-16
Oceana Cons.	17/6	18/7½	14/6	15/6
Rand Coll. (Gold)	2⅛	2	1 3-16	1 5-16
Randfontein	3⅛	56/6	2 3-16	2⅛
Do. Central	75/3	3 5-16	2⅛	2 15-16
Do. South	2⅛	2 11-16	2⅛	2⅛xd.
Simmer Deep	26/3	21/-	14/-	15/6
Steyn Estate	51/3	29/-	2⅛	2 3-16
Transvaal Land	3 7-16	69/-	2⅛	2⅛
Do. Gold	70/3	3⅛	3 11-32	3 17-32
West Rand Cons.	30/9	30/6	22/-	22/3

Passing to the *Rhodesian* section, it is, perhaps, not surprising that the jobbers in that market, not having been conciliated by options in the new combine, should have attacked the *Rhodesian Exploration* shares and the shares in the companies taken over. This, however, is but a passing incident, and there is every prospect of prices rallying, especially as the combine has already been sanctioned by the meeting. The strongest share has been *Lonely Reefs*, which are up at 2⅛ on the latest cable reporting still richer ore.

Since I drew attention last week to the position and prospects of the Chillagoe Company of North Queensland, a strong demand has set in for these shares, which have improved to 6s. 9d. to 7s. per 10s. share, 9s. paid. I have already explained that through having acquired some of the best mines on the Etheridge Goldfield, the Company is expected this year to make a much larger profit than last year, when it was only carrying the ore purchased from other mines and smelting the same on their own smelters, notwithstanding which they made a net profit

of £88,000 in the twelve months ended March 31st last. The Etheridge Railway extension, constructed by the Company, is doing remarkably well, as the earnings are sufficient to cover the charges on the debentures, and taking the return for the month of August as the basis for estimating the net profits of the Chillagoe Railway for the twelve months, I find that these will work out to about £85,000 for the current year, being an increase of about £24,500 on last year's earnings, which amounted to £60,453. This is, of course, independent of mining and smelting profits, which should be very large. I may also mention that while the 4½ per cent. debentures secured on the Etheridge Railway stand at par, and rank with gilt-edged securities, the first mortgage debentures of the Chillagoe Railway and Mines, carrying 5 per cent. interest, and certain deferred payments, are only quoted 81 to 84, and therefore, are very cheap. This was not made clear in my remarks of last week, and I therefore specially point out the position. For the four weeks ended August 19th, the production of the smelter amounted to 287 tons of copper, 347 tons of lead, 64,610 ozs. of silver, and 1,561 ozs. of gld.

Since writing the above I have received a communication from a valued correspondent, who wished to put me right about the debenture question, which has already been rectified in the above paragraph. I stated last week that the Chillagoe debentures had to receive 5 per cent. interest, and some deferred payments. This is quite correct, the amount of the arrears, however, being £45,000. There is, moreover, a clause as regards the debenture interest that only when a dividend of 10 per cent. is paid on the shares, the debenture interest will be raised by 1 per cent., each year standing on its own basis. Another point raised by my correspondent is that of the earnings of the Chillagoe and Etheridge Railways. The returns, however, are considered by all connected with the Company as very satisfactory, and the net earnings for August were £7,143, or at the rate of £85,000 per annum. The liability for the interest on debentures at the present time is only about £28,000 per annum, after allowing for the Government guarantee. Last year the Company earned £88,348 net profit, and this year the net earnings will be larger, for the reasons already stated, indications of which are seen in the increased returns so far published. The amount carried forward on March 31 after writing off £39,726 for depreciation of plant (instead of which it would, of course, have been possible to extinguish the arrears on the debentures) was £24,028. I maintain, therefore, that there is every prospect that the Company will enter the dividend stage at no distant date, although it depends upon the action of the directors as to how much they will divide. If the Chillagoe Mines were situated in the Transvaal, instead of Queensland, the shares would, with such prospects, already stand much higher.

RUBBER SHARES TAKE A BACK SEAT—FURTHER RELAPSE IN CRUDE RUBBER—SOME GOOD DIVIDENDS.

For the time being Rubber shares are taking a back seat owing to popular favour having turned to the Oil share market, while, partly, no doubt, on successful manipulation by the American interests, fine hard *Para Rubber* has been depressed to 7s. 5d. per lb. Since the Plantations auctions in Mincing Lane prices of these descriptions have declined to 6s. 2d.—7s. per lb. The *Malacca* meeting has not mended matters, and it is indeed astounding that unscientific tapping should have been possible to such a degree that the output is altogether deferred. Good dividends, such as an interim distribution of 1s. 6d. per share by the *Selangor*, making 150 per cent. for the past six months, are, under these circumstances, disregarded, and so are favourable announcements as that of the *Tebrau*. The leading Malay shares have eased off, but at a point strong support has been extended, and *Linggi* are but little lower at 53s. 9d., *Vallambrosa* at 43s. '9d., *Anglo Malay* at 25s. *Cons. Malay* at 26s. 9d. The "heavy" shares have been sold down, *Selangor* to 16¾, *Kuala Lumpur* to 8¼, *Highlands* to 5 13-16, while *Malacca*, despite inside support has collapsed to 7¾. A most unpleasant incident is that of the *Kamna Rubber Estate*, the crop accounts having, according to a cable from the inspecting expert, been over-estimated, owing to the great scarcity of labour. Somebody must, however, be to blame for such careless estimates, and I trust that the matter will not be allowed to rest there.

SOME POLITE INVITATIONS.

To judge from the number of circulars emanating from financial philanthropists, which are reaching me through readers of JOHN BULL, these gentry are getting exceptionally busy just now. I merely comment briefly upon a few of these Mr. E. E. Jenkins, Secretary of the Mexamerican Company (London office, 20, Copthall Avenue), offers several thousand shares at 15s. per £1 share, which are left on their hands by applicants for shares who have been unable to make the instalment payments. He states that "the shareholders must certainly reap handsome profits, since ore to the actual value of over £16,000,000 has already been proven in the Company's mines." The Company, it appears, was brought out two months ago, but its fame has evidently not reached far. When I add that it is "organised under the laws of Arizona, U.S.A., with head office in New York," the intelligent reader will probably decide to leave the finding of the cash for the 1,000,000 shares of $5 (£1) each to our Yankee cousins. Then again, Mr. J. de S. Fernandez, of 41, Royal Crescent, Holland Park, London, W., offers to a fellow shareholder in the Roumanian Oilfields, Ltd., a few hundred, or up to, say, 1,000 shares, which he is compelled to dispose of—"no reasonable offer refused." Lami River Rubber shares, about which I have already had something to say, have broken out in another quarter, as Mr. Chas. M. E. Butt, of 12, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East, S.W., is now offering them "at the request of a gentleman who cannot afford to hold his shares for the rise," at par. This fresh offering of Lami River shares is really suspicious, and those will be prudent who "stand from under." Finally, a batch of circulars has reached me, sent out by Duncan, Forbes and Co., stock and share dealers, 49, London Wall, *Bank* (*sic*). They contain the usual outside broker's clap trap: £100 invested secures a dividend of over 414 per cent. per annum "in the firm's Complex Stock Deals." Is it necessary to advise my readers to allow Duncan, Forbes and Co. to make these large profits for their own account, when they would no doubt be able to retire as millionaires in a very short time?

NEW ISSUES.

LIVERPOOL VICTORIA INSURANCE CORPORATION, LTD.

An issue of 60,000 shares of £1 each is made by the Liverpool Victoria Insurance Corporation, Ltd., at 5s. premium per share, which is offered for public subscription, preference in allotment being given, as regards 33 per cent. of the amount, to the present shareholders. The Corporation, which was registered in December, 1907, is making remarkable progress, while its premium income for the year ended March 31st, 1909, amounted to £28,788, it rose, for the year ended March 31st last, to £66,524 and it is stated in the prospectus that the new policies now being issued in all departments—life, fire, accident, sickness and general casualty business—are producing an increase of premium income at the rate of over £1,000 per week, and that the estimated premium income for the current year is £160,000. The new shares will be known as "C" shares, and will rank equally with the existing shares.

THE CAMI AND MOTOR GOLD MINING COMPANY, LIMITED.

This Company is acquiring 138 gold claims in the Gatooma district, Southern Rhodesia, held under license from the chartered Company. The claims have been reported upon by Mr. V. S. Allen, of Messrs. Pe[illegible]e, Kingston and Browne, the well-known engineers. The development has yielded assays averaging from 10½ to 11½ dwts. 225,000 shares of £1 each are now offered for subscription at 27s. 6d., all of which are underwritten. The Company is issued under highly respectable auspices.

JOHN BULL'S FINANCIAL LETTER-BOX.

(1) Letters containing inquiries must be addressed to the City Editor, JOHN BULL, 2, Copthall Buildings, E.C. The names and addresses of correspondents must be enclosed, not, of course, for publication, but in token of good faith. Anonymous communications will be disregarded.

(2) Correspondents should adopt either a nom-de-plume, or mention initials under which the replies will appear in the paper. The stocks or subjects inquired about should also be numbered.

(3) Replies are only made in the ordinary way through the columns of this journal under the above heading, and not by letter.

(4) In no circumstances will the proprietors undertake the sale or purchase of stocks or shares.

(5) If inquirers wish it, the names and addresses of respectable firms of stockbrokers, members of the London Stock Exchange, for transacting business, will be supplied to them, in which case a stamped addressed envelope must be enclosed.

(6) A Postal Order for 1/- must accompany each Financial or Insurance Enquiry.

OUTSIDE BROKERS.—A. H. H. (Leeds).—The two firms mentioned are evidently outside brokers, who are very little known. They are not members of the Stock Exchange, and I should advise you to steer clear of them. See also my letter. E. S. G. (Poole).—All these assertions must be taken with a big pinch of salt, and you would be far better advised to deal with an inside broker. These fancy operations usually result in disaster to the participants. SWEEPER.—If you have any more dealings with this doubtful firm, you will be throwing more good money after bad. E. B. (Bristol).—These people have been established for a considerable time, but they are outside stockbrokers, and I cannot, as a matter of principle, advise on the status of such firms. CAMPER.—Circularising outside brokers, who have been very active of late with the cover system. I do not advise the connection.

DOMINION UNDERTAKING.—SLUMBER.—This does not apply to the same company to which you refer, and to my knowledge there is nothing wrong.

MANTLE BUSINESS.—CYMRO.—You are quite right. I should be sorry to advise your friend to put his little all into this business, and he had better try and find something to do which does not require him to put up any capital.

Premium Bonds.—Josser.—I do not for a moment suggest that this Paris firm would not fulfil their contracts, but what I am afraid of is that you have paid a very high price in these combinations. This you would be able to check from the price list which I send you, together with the name of a respectable firm of bankers. I strongly object to the instalment system. You ought to get the bonds into your own hands. Bloater.—Same reply as to the preceding enquiry. I send you the name of the banker in question. J.B. (Hammersmith).—I do not think that these people will not fulfil their contracts, and you had better allow it to be completed; but I send you a price list, from which you will probably find that they charge you much more than market quotation, and in future you should not go in for this instalment business, but only buy what you can pay for, or else you are in the people's hands.

American Rails.—Invest.—I agree with the people who have advised you that Atchison, Baltimore and Ohio, and Union Pacifics, if bought at a moderate price, would be, as an investment for the amount mentioned by you, very promising, but a favourable opportunity should be availed of to buy on a reaction, and what you require has been forwarded.

Monte Carlo Investment.—G. C. (Birmingham).—I do not advise this investment. You would do far better to confine your investments to sound securities.

Mexican Mines.—Le Talp.—(1) No option but to hold, pending further news from the property. (2) Same reply as to No. 1. (3) I am glad to learn that you did so well in these shares. Further important news from the mine is expected any day, and you should keep your shares.

Low-priced Kaffir—Heather (Aberdeen).—You bought these shares before my time. As regards the policy of joining the reconstruction, or not, follow the majority. Spero.—This mine has not done so well lately, but it may resume dividend payments for the current half-year. The life of the mine is short, viz., only seven years. It might be advisable to hold for an improvement along with the rest of the market. Ego.—When you can get out without a loss, do so, and invest in something more progressive, Randfontein Central or Randfontein South, for instance. Chillagoes, too, are well worth attention amongst low-priced mines.

Trust Preference.—Telemachus.—The fall in this stock is probably a result of a depreciation of the company's holdings. The company, however, is paying 7 per cent. dividend on its ordinary stock, so that the position is by no means a desperate one. Watch the market carefully, but do not sacrifice your stock in a panic.

£40 for Speculation.—W. G. D.—It is easier said than done to be able to add £100 or £200 per annum to one's income! With regard to the £40 for speculation, the best thing would be to put it into a sound Kaffir gold-mining share, such as Randfontein Central or Randfontein South.

£100-£150 for Investment.—A. B. C.—(1) West Australian 3½ per cent. or Newfoundland 3½ per cent. bonds would meet your requirements. As for speculation, Oil shares, Kaffirs and Rhodesians offer the best chances at present; consult my articles. (2) Only for very small sums. (3) Usually of this country. (4) No. (5) This has been done.

Rinks.—Arboretum.—(1) There is no quotation for the shares. (2) Sell if you can, but you would probably find this a matter of difficulty. (3) If sold before the shares are quoted ex dividend, the dividend would go to the purchases.

Sound Investments.—Wife.—The three holdings in question are suitable of their kind. Instead of Nos. 4 and 5, however, put the further £100 into Western Australian 3½ per cent. at 95½ x.d., or into Newfoundland 3½ per cent. at 96.

Miscellaneous Holdings.—X. Y. Z.—(1) Very little market, and you would find it difficult to sell. (2 and 3) The same applies to these Rubber shares. (4) If you mean the Cumulative Prefs., the quotation is 1 3-32 x.d., and they are a fair Industrial holding.

Two Investments.—Uncertain.—(1) This is only a third or fourth-rate corporation stock, for which there is no regular market, and I cannot advise investment in the same. Colonial Government or corporation stocks would be far preferable. (2) The same remark applies to these bonds. It is always best to invest in such securities, no matter of what class, in which there is a free market.

£200 in Home Rails.—Lutonian.—The following should be a suitable selection:—South Eastern Preferred, Great Northern Preferred, and Midland Preferred.

B. A. Pacifics.—Trinidad.—The Buenos Ayres and Pacific is one of the most progressive systems in Argentina, and has a splendid future before it. Temporarily, however, its forward policy has caused some financial strain, but this would be quickly remedied in a good crop year. I cannot advise you to sacrifice your holding, as the outlook is more for improvement than for decline. Temporarily, much must depend upon the dividend announcement for the past half-year, to be declared at the end of next month.

Coventry Concern.—C. C. (Finsbury Park).—This concern does not appear in the usual books of reference, and does not appear to be any longer in existence. Your best plan, however, would be to make inquiries in Birmingham, or in Coventry itself.

Investment.—Endcliffe.—The four stocks mentioned are all good of their kind, but if you desire a steady annual return you must adhere to securities yielding a *fixed* rate of interest. In this connection I would suggest the last Western Australian and Newfoundland 3½ per cent. bond issues.

Russian Mining Company.—Veritas.—Under the circumstances, it should be worth your while to join the proposed reconstruction of this company, if the majority of the shareholders decide upon such a course.

Mining Shares.—Novocastrian.—(1) It is usual to give a limit, but often it is advisable to leave the matter to the discretion of the broker, in order not to miss your market. (2) About 6d. per share. (3) Yes, Randfontein Central and South are sound speculative investments.

Gas Stock, Etc.—(1) Your liability is limited to the amount of stock you hold. The company is incorporated under its own special Act, and is therefore not called "limited." (2) English Sewing Cottons are a good Industrial holding. (3) De Beers Preference shares are all right.

Oil Shares.—J. A. F.—These Oil shares are a fair speculation, but Anglo-Roumanian, Maikop Valley Prefs., or Black Sea Ordinary would be still better. Patience.—Select the following three Oil shares:—Anglo-Roumanian at 1½, Maikop Valley Prefs. at 3-16 prem., and Black Sea Oilfields Ordinary at 1½, instead of those you mention.

Rubbers.—A. C. L.—(1) No. (2) Garings are more particularly attractive amongst Rubber shares at present. Notlos.—A big seller of both shares, urgently in want of the money, is on the market at present, but as soon as his holding has been absorbed there should be a sharp recovery. You will presently have an excellent opportunity for averaging your holdings. B. and S. (Limehouse).—You should consult the P.O. Directory, but as most of these firms are located at Birmingham, Coventry, and Liverpool, you will also have to look up the directories for these cities. Deacon's, the advertising agents, of Leadenhall Street, E.C., have such directories, or you might be able to consult them at the Guildhall Library.

Industrials, Rubbers, Oils.—Rupert St. Magnus.—Liptons (1) are a fair Industrial holding. No. 7 is a fair Indian mine. Nos. 8 and 9 are satisfactory Industrials, but not quoted in London. No. 4 is quoted at 83 to 88. Amongst Oil shares I prefer the following:—Maikop Valley Prefs. at 3-16 prem., Black Sea Oilfields Ordinary at 1½, and Anglo-Roumanian Oilfields at 1½. As regards Rubbers, Garings at 8 are amongst the pick of the bunch.

Argentines, Etc.—Outbraving.—(1) I should prefer leading Argentine Rails, notably Central Argentine. (2) Deal only with members of the Stock Exchange.

Small Investment.—C. W. L.—Only for small sums.

£400 for Investment.—G. T. L.—(1) Tell me what class of stocks you want, investment or speculative, and also what yield you require, and I will be pleased to advise you. (2) This has been forwarded in your envelope. (3) That depends upon the stocks or shares bought.

Iron Shares.—Cheil.—The labour troubles throughout the country are an adverse feature. As you have got the shares, hold for a while, but do not buy any more. Rather put your money into sound dividend-paying Kaffirs.

Three Industrial Preferences.—Anxious (Dublin).—High rates of interest are not compatible with absolute safety, and none of the three issues in question is unimpeachable in this respect. (1) This company is about to make a fresh issue of 200,000 Preference shares, and has not paid a dividend on its Ordinary shares. (2) Doing well, but with an element of speculation. (3) This concern has experienced many vicissitudes in its career, and although it is doing better now, the high price of cotton, as well as the unrest in the Lancashire textile industry, is against it.

City of Monte Video Public Works Corporation.—H. T. (Rochdale).—This company does not appear in the usual books of reference, and I am, therefore, unable to furnish you with its address. Should this, however, meet the eye of the Secretary of the company, perhaps he will communicate with me.

INSURANCE REPLIES.

Insurance Enquiries should be addressed Insurance Editor, 67, Long Acre, W.C.

Provident Association of London.—H. J. F. (Watford).—Yes, the Association is "a substantial concern," and your money would be "safely invested." H. B. (Birkenhead).—You will do well not to accept without independent inquiry the statements of discharged servants.

Scottish Widows' C.S.F.—(Jubbulpore).—(1) We do not think the policy would be available for the purpose you name. (2) The City Life Assurance Company, 6, Paul Street, E.C.

National Fire and Accident Insurance Company.—F. G. G. (Hoxton).—The answer is in the negative.

Status of Company.—Dubious (Cardiff).—The company is old-established and sound. A. B. C. (Grimsby).—One of the best.

Gresham Life Assurance Company.—G. A. (Jersey).—We see no good reason why you should not do business with this company, which is a prosperous and progressive company.

British Widows' Assurance Company.—J. S. (Hornsey).—The company is within its rights in issuing what we may call its ten policy, but we cannot recommend you to keep up the policy you hold.

National Standard Life Assurance Company.—F. H. F. (Blackfields).—The company has not a long record.

British Union and National Insurance Company.—Tew (Birmingham).—We should take the offer.

Mutual Property Investment and Accident Company.—Rhydowen (Newbridge).—We do not think so.

Welsh Assurance Company.—B. H. (Southampton).—It is young days yet, but the company is under very respectable management. Why the photographs?

The Manufacturers' Life Assurance Company.—J. L. O. (Lewisham).—Yes, quite.

Co-operative Life Assurance Association.—C. T. C. (East Ham).—The answer to your first two questions is in the affirmative, to your third in the negative.

Rampart Insurance Company.—Continuance of Payments.—A. O. (Birkenhead).—We should not advise it. C. T. (Manor Park).—We cannot advise you to take out a policy with this company.

Salvation Army Assurance Company.—A. H. (Notts).—We should not have recommended it, but since you have been in so long it may be as well to remain.

Mutual Life Assurance Company, New York.—H. B. W. (London).—It is among the best of the American insurance companies which do business in this country.

Legal and Commercial Insurance Company, Ltd.—E. H. (Southsea).—It was only founded in 1907. Our answer to your other question is in the negative.

This Prospectus has been filed with the Registrar of Joint Stock Companies.

The subscription list is now open, and will close on Monday, September 19th, 1910, at 4 o'clock for Town, and on Tuesday, September 20th, 1910, at 12 o'clock noon for Country.

The Cam and Motor Gold Mining COMPANY, LIMITED.

(Incorporated under the Companies (Consolidation) Act, 1908.)

CAPITAL - - - £500,000,

In 500,000 Shares of £1 each,

Of which 225,000 will be allotted to the Vendors in part payment of the purchase-money.

225,000 Shares are now offered for subscription

At 27s. 6d. per Share.

Payable 5s. per Share on application; 5s. per Share on allotment; the 7s 6d. premium on November 15th, 1910; and the remaining 10s. on account of capital as and when called up.

The whole of the present issue has been underwritten by Messrs. J. G. Bone and Sons for a consideration of 5 per cent. on the nominal value of the Shares offered for subscription with a call over the unissued capital of the Company (viz., 50,000 Shares of £1 each) at 35s. per Share, to be exercised on or before September 30th, 1911.

DIRECTORS.

JULIUS WEIL, 3 and 4, Lothbury, London (Chairman of the London and Rhodesian Mining and Land Company, Limited).
SAMUEL WEIL, 3 and 4, Lothbury, London (Chairman of the Giant Mines of Rhodesia, Limited).
THOMAS BLAIR REYNOLDS, of 12, Old Jewry Chambers, London (Chairman of the Globe and Phœnix Gold Mining Company, Limited).
GILBERT ROY LEWIS, of 28, Bishopsgate Street Within, London (Director of the Hay Gold Mining Company, Limited).

BANKERS.

THE LONDON JOINT STOCK BANK, LTD., 5, Princes Street, E.C.
THE STANDARD BANK OF SOUTH AFRICA, LTD., 10, Clements Lane, E.C.

SOLICITORS.

COWARD AND HAWKSLEY, SONS AND CHANCE, 30, Mincing Lane, E.C.

AUDITORS.

DELOITTE, PLENDER, GRIFFITHS & CO., 5, London Wall Buildings, E.C.

BROKERS.

J. G. BONE AND SONS, 8, Copthall Court and The Stock Exchange, London.

SECRETARIES.

THE LONDON AND RHODESIAN MINING AND LAND CO., LTD.

REGISTERED OFFICES.

8. MOORGATE STREET, LONDON, E.C.

"TEMPORARY INVESTMENTS."

A NEW BOOK ON MONEY-MAKING RIGHT UP-TO-DATE.

A Copy may be obtained by 'JOHN BULL" readers GRATIS and POST FREE by filling in the Coupon below and posting to

R. A. SMITH & COMPANY

20, COCKSPUR STREET, LONDON, S.W.

A RELIABLE FIRM

FOUNDED IN BROAD STREET, LONDON, 1889.

WE ARE AS READY TO PAY AS TO RECEIVE

AND HAVE AN AVAILABLE

RESERVE FUND of £50,000

The following two or three entirely unsolicited testimonials received IN ONE WEEK, give but a slight idea of the satisfaction generally afforded those who give us their business. But we shall be happy to forward post free a SIXTY-EIGHT-PAGE supplement containing expressions of gratitude from practically every part of the United Kingdom. The originals of each one are in our possession, and might be seen on application.

PROMPT AND READY PAYMENTS with personal attention is the secret of the enormous growth of our business.

E. F., Boscombe, Aug. 18th.—I leave all to you, as I am told you are a very reliable firm.

G. H., London, Aug. 19th.—I also beg to thank you for the prompt manner in dealing with my small account. All my dealings with you in Broad Street were successful. Thanking you for the advice notes from time to time

E. H., Colne, Aug. 20th.—I have watched the daily papers, and your statements have been correct in regard to what you have sent me.

W. H., New Malden, Aug. 18th.—Please accept my best thanks for the business way in which you have always fulfilled the many operations I have had with you.

C. C., Norfolk, Aug. 20th.—I have been watching your recommendations, and notice that they usually turn out well.

L. G., London, Aug. 19th.—Thanking you for the promptitude of your transactions with me, and also for the kind attentions given. I hope to have further dealings with you.

Mrs. F., Ventnor, Aug. 20th.—Thank you very much for cheque to hand. I am very pleased with the way in which you closed my Canadas at such a good profit.

S. C., Wolverhampton, Aug. 16th.—I thank you for your cheque and also for so clear a statement, and hope I shall always be as successful.

B. C., Brompton, Aug. 20th.—Your name has been given to me by ——— as thoroughly reliable stock-brokers.

To MESSRS. R. A. SMITH AND CO.

August 19th, 1910.

GENTLEMEN,

Although I have had the pleasure of doing business with you for only three months, I feel that it is my duty to testify to the method in which your business is conducted.

Although you have only wired me information on four occasions, each time you have predicted correct, and I am delighted to say that I have been able to take advantage of same by securing in the short space of three weeks £30 profits.

When my stocks have been closed you have sent my cheques without any hesitation, which is more than I can say about other firms with whom I have transacted business.

I trust you may continue your long run of success, especially to the limited capitalist, and whenever I can recommend anyone who is desirous of dealing with a sound firm, I shall have no hesitation in giving your name.

You may use this testimonial as you think fit, and should you have any prospective clients in this city kindly refer them to me, and I shall be only too delighted to testify as to your straightforwardness.

Yours sincerely,

(*Signed*) J. I.

Messrs. R. A. SMITH and Co.,
20, Cockspur St., London, S.W.

NOTE.—This client entirely unknown to us, and we to him, applied for our booklet, and from first to last has been guided in his operations by our weekly advices with the results outlined above, and which speak for themselves.

J. H., Llanbedr, Aug. 16th.—I assure you that I feel ever so grateful to you for your kind consideration, and if it is of any value to you, I have a very high opinion of your fairness and kindness.

C. A., Long Eaton, Aug. 16th.—I am certainly pleased with your method of business and your promptness in settlement.

F. A., Weybridge, Aug. 18th.—I beg to acknowledge the receipt of your cheque in settlement of the deal in Atchisons, and thank you for closing at a good profit.

S. S., London, Aug. 17th.—I beg to acknowledge cheque and thank you for your prompt attention to my orders. I have only had two dealings with you and they have proved very successful and a good return on my investment.

H. M., Norwich, Aug. 18th.—Letter and cheque to hand this morning. Many thanks for prompt settlement. Thanking you for all the attention, and I must confess that I am agreeably surprised at your courtesy in answering my numerous queries over so small an account.

W. C., Newtown, Aug. 17th.—Your Firm has been recommended to me by a friend as successful and straightforward stock and share dealers.

Dr. C., Birmingham, Aug. 18th.—I beg to acknowledge the receipt of your cheque for £83 7s., being a clear profit of £47 5s., on £36 in five days, and is an excellent result. Your prompt payment makes it all the more pleasing.

SOME IMPORTANT POINTS OF OUR SYSTEM.

NO COMMISSION. NO BROKERAGE. NO DEDUCTIONS.
DAILY SETTLEMENTS. PERSONAL ATTENTION. UNLIMITED PROFITS.
LIMITED LIABILITY. ACCURATE PRICES. EXPERT ADVICE.

We Invite Any Prospective Client to Give Us a Call Between the Hours of 11 a.m. and 4 p.m.

For the Purpose of a Fuller Explanation of our Methods or for the Purpose of Securing the Very Latest and Best Advice.

If you would like to know more about us before dealing either here or elsewhere, and would like to take advantage of this week's special recommendation, let us have your application without delay. Your name and address will suffice provided you mention this paper.

A SMALL FORTUNE AWAITS THOSE WHO ACT PROMPTLY.

Write, wire, or 'phone, merely giving Name and Address, to

R. A. SMITH & COMPANY,

CANADIAN CLUB CHAMBERS,

20, COCKSPUR ST., LONDON, S.W.

Telegrams: "Liability, London." Telephone: 5,804, 5 805 Gerrard.

TO MESSRS. R. A. SMITH & CO.,
20, Cockspur Street, London, S.W.

COUPON *For Use of Readers of "John Bull."*

This useful booklet, which in a few concise pages tells how considerable sums of money can be made on an outlay of only a few pounds, is now ready, and will be forwarded *Gratis* and *Post Free* on application. It gives expert testimony in the form of an interview with a member of this firm who has succeeded in the past three years in distributing no less a sum than £300,000 among the public.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

J.B. 17/9/10. Date.....

OUT-PATIENTS.

A SUGGESTION.

We have received the following statement from a hospital nurse, and invite the opinion of other nurses upon its suggestion:—

I should be greatly obliged if you could find space in your paper for a correspondence on treatment of patients in out-patient departments of hospitals. I feel such an investigation would be most beneficial, and would lead the charitably disposed to realise that money given to hospitals would be far better given to establishing district nurses and convalescent homes, if it is the welfare of the poor they are studying. Hospitals are simply clinics for medical students; patients are their studies. Consequently the convenience of students, not patients, is studied; and I feel sure the histories of long hours of waiting, unnecessary operations patients dismissed while still under the influence of anæsthetics, roughness of nurses and general inhumanity, will well warrant the use of the allotted space.

The history of operations for adenoids alone, on little starvelings who are turned out stupefied and bleeding, many a time without a 'bus fare, and returning to a drunken home, is enough to make the blood curdle in one's veins.

THE POLITE LETTER WRITER.

WE ARE ACCUSED OF "SHAME-FACED FRAUD, GROSS CALUMNY, 'PARISITICAL LIVING' IMMORALITY AND DRUNKENNESS"!

This is what a person describing himself as Mr. D. H. J. Arthur, of Wickham House, Senga Road, Surbiton, thinks of us. The "parisitical living" rather puzzled us at first, but the explanation is evidently to be found in the allegation that we have been biting and chewing one of these "polite letters," although it breaks down a moment later, when we are told that the pabulum "cuts into our ribs.

You have lately been advertising your beastly paper by the publication of "polite letters," but I rather think you bit off more than you could chew when you published the communication from Mr. Leslie Hargreaves. It is all so true and so much to the point that I think it cuts into your ribs more than any of the others. The writer has not spared any words to express his profound contempt for such a blighter as you.

Of all the unmitigated rogues that are guilty of shame-faced fraud, gross calumny, parisitical living, immorality and drunkenness, you, sir, are the idol. You pose as a righteous man, full of sympathy for down-trodden humanity, when your very past life stamps you as a devil of the deepest dye. Horatio! What a lovely name! Little did your mother think what a toe-rag you would turn out. Just fancy old England with you as Prime Minister! Bottomley, my good man, I wouldn't trust you with the steering of a dung-barge.

£10 REWARD FOR DISCOVERY OF COWARDLY FORGER.

As announced last week, Mr. E. T. Heron, of 12, St. Alban's Road, Kentish Town, disclaims being the writer of the "Polite Letter" which appeared in our issue of September 3rd. As we take a strong view of the cowardly conduct of individuals who endeavour to shield themselves behind the backs of others, we have decided to offer a reward of ten pounds for such information as may enable us to trace the real author of the letter in question.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

PARIS TO LONDON.

(*Mr. Moisant, carrying a passenger, left Paris in his aeroplane on August 16th, and arrived in London on September 6th.*)

From Paris to London in three weeks is fine,
And we hail Mr. Moisant as slick;
But even the Chatham and Dover rail line
Takes passengers almost as quick.

THE TAX PAPERS.

(*Owners of property are complaining of the number of forms they have to fill up and the complex questions they have to answer.*)

The owners of lands are uplifting their hands
And raising a deuce of a storm;
But why such a scream over Lloyd George's scheme?—
It's only a matter of form!

RICARDO.

It's Chairman!

And there is no finer pipe tobacco. In its smoking coolness, in the peculiar charm of its aroma and in its richness of flavour, there is no tobacco like it.

Boardman's
is the same tobacco milder, and

Recorder
the same but fuller flavoured.

6d. per oz.
from Tobacconists everywhere.

R. J. LEA, LTD., MANCHESTER.

ABRIDGED PROSPECTUS.

The List of Applications opened on Monday, September 12th, and closes to-day, Thursday, September 15th, 1910.

THE LIVERPOOL VICTORIA INSURANCE CORPORATION, LIMITED.

Registered under the Companies Acts, 1862-1907.

Chief Offices: 45-49, HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON, E.C.

CAPITAL AUTHORISED - - - - - -	£500,000.
CAPITAL SUBSCRIBED - - - - - -	£361,408.
CAPITAL PAID-UP - - - - - -	£65,352.

Issue of 60,000 Shares of £1 each, at a Premium of 5s. per Share.

Payable—5/- per Share on Application; 5/- per Share on Allotment; 7/6 per Share November 1st, 1910 (including 2/6 of Premium); 7/6 per Share February 1st, 1910 (including remaining 2/6 of Premium).

Directors.

JAMES M. LITTLEBOY (Chairman of the Liverpool Victoria Legal Friendly Society), *Chairman*, 8, Fulham Park Gardens, Fulham, S.W.

SIR HENRY DALZIEL, M.P., *Deputy-Chairman*, 8, Temple Avenue, E.C.

JOHN LOOSELY (Director, Liverpool Victoria Legal Friendly Society), 7, Heathland Road, Stamford Hill N.

D. McCARTHY (Insurance Manager, Kirkham House, Prestwich, Manchester.

GEORGE ROYLE, J.P. (Barrister-at-Law), 18, Rutland Road, Bedford.

JOHN SPENCER (Director, Liverpool Victoria Legal Friendly Society), Brunlee, Barnes, Surrey.

WM. H. WOLSTENCROFT (Insurance Manager), Dumbreck, Wylam-on-Tyne.

ARTHUR HENRI (Secretary and Director, Liverpool Victoria Legal Friendly Society), Parkfield, Hopton Road, Streatham, S.W.

WILLIAM LONG (Treasurer and Director, Liverpool Victoria Legal Friendly Society), Rhodehurst, Leigham Court Road, Streatham, S.W.

THOS. R. BARRY, 37, Cromwell Road, Hove, Sussex.

} Managing Directors.

Actuary & Secretary.

JAMES BACON, F.I.A.

Consulting Actuary.

T. G. ACKLAND, F.I.A., F.F.A., 5 and 6, Clement's Inn, Strand, W.C.

Bankers.

THE LONDON CITY AND MIDLAND BANK, LIMITED, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

HEAD OFFICE: Threadneedle Street, London, E.C., and Branches.

Brokers.

SHEPPARDS, PELLY, PRICE & POTT, 57, Old Broad Street, E.C. and Stock Exchange.

BUCKMASTER & MOORE, 18, Old Broad Street, E.C., and Stock Exchange.

J. H. TOWNLEY & SON, 5, Tithebarn Street, Liverpool, and Liverpool Stock Exchange.

HARRISON & HOARE, Prudential Buildings, Mosley Street, Newcastle-on-Tyne, and Newcastle-on-Tyne Stock Exchange.

Solicitors.

KINGSLEY WOOD & CO., 15, Walbrook, E.C.

Auditors.

JAMES E. COSTELLO, Chartered Accountant, 90, Cannon Street, E.C.

FORMATION OF CORPORATION.—The Corporation was registered in December, 1907, when, by an Agreement with the Liverpool Victoria Legal Friendly Society—a Society registered under the Friendly Societies Acts and established in the year 1843—it secured for an agreed consideration the joint-use of the whole of the Society's Branch Offices, thus ensuring for the transaction of its business effective representation in every city and town of importance through the United Kingdom.

AGENCY ORGANISATION.—The Corporation has approximately 13,000 Agents operating from about 300 Branch Offices.

CLASSES OF BUSINESS TRANSACTED.—The classes of business embrace Ordinary Life, Fire, Accident and Sickness, and General Casualty business, including Burglary, Plate Glass, Fidelity Guarantee, Third Party, and Motor Car Insurance.

PREMIUM INCOME.—The Premium Income record of the Corporation to the present is as follows:—

For the year ending March 31st, 1909 -	£28,788
For the year ending March 31st, 1910 ..	£96,524
Estimated Premium Income on the books at present date including business recently acquired - .. - - -	£110,000

NEW BUSINESS.—The new policies now being issued in all departments are producing an increase of Premium Income at the rate of over £1,000 per week, and in addition there will be a considerable increase in the Premium Income coming from re-insurance treaties which have been negotiated.

EXPECTED INCOME FOR CURRENT YEAR.—The Directors confidently anticipate that the Premium Income for the Current year will not be less than £160,000.

RECORD OF THE LIVERPOOL VICTORIA LEGAL FRIENDLY SOCIETY.—It will be seen that at the present rate of progress the Corporation is likely to become a powerful organisation in the course of a few years, and should repeat in the Ordinary Life, Fire and Accident departments of Insurance the success which has attended the operations of the Friendly Society in Industrial assurance work. The Society was established in 1843; it has paid in Claims a sum exceeding £7,000,000; its Premium Income last year was £1,258,146; its income from Investments £133,700; and its Accumulated Funds at December 31st last totalled £3,804,146.

DIVIDEND PROSPECTS.—By the Articles of Association the shareholders of the Corporation receive 10 per cent. of the divisible profits of the Life Department, the balance of 90 per cent. going to the Participating policies, and the shareholders receive the whole of the divisible profits of the Fire, Accident, and other Departments, as well as the income derived from the investment of the share capital and reserve funds. On completion of this issue the interest from invested funds should yield an annual income equal to a dividend of over 3½ per cent. on the total paid up capital of the Corporation, apart from the profits from the business. Assuming, therefore, that the Corporation secures the average profit ratio of British offices on the various classes of business transacted, the resulting profits on the rapidly growing premium income, added to the income from invested funds, should provide certain and progressive dividends on the share capital after making prudent reserve.

Prospectuses and forms of application can be obtained at any of the Branches of The London City and Midland Bank, Limited, or from the Solicitors or Brokers, or at the Head Office of the Corporation. September 8th, 1910.

FORM OF APPLICATION.

The Liverpool Victoria Insurance Corporation, Limited.

TO THE DIRECTORS OF THE LIVERPOOL VICTORIA INSURANCE CORPORATION, LIMITED.

Gentlemen,—Having paid to your bankers, the London City and Midland Bank (Limited), the sum of pounds, being a deposit of 5s. per share on shares of one pound each in the above-named company, I request you will allot me that number of shares, and I hereby agree to accept the same, or any less number that you may allot to me, upon the terms of your prospectus dated September 8th, 1910, and the articles of association of the company, and I authorise you to place my name on the register of members of the company in respect of the shares allotted to me, and agree to pay the further sum of five shillings per share on allotment and the further instalments as provided by and as specified in the said prospectus.

USUAL SIGNATURE.....

.....

NAME (in full) .....

.....

(Please state title, Mr., Mrs., or Miss)

ADDRESS (in full) .....

.....

PROFESSION OR BUSINESS .....

.....

(Please write clearly.) DATE.....

.....1910.

If at present a shareholder in the Corporation, state the number of shares held.

....."A" shares. ....."B" shares.

A NEW FORM OF BLACKMAIL.

WHY THE POLICE SHOULD MAKE ANOTHER TRANS-ATLANTIC JOURNEY.

The following pretty little printed document (his name and address and that of the "District Secretary" being typewritten in) was recently received, in an unstamped envelope, by a thoroughly respectable gentleman:—

INTERNATIONAL TRADES PROTECTION LEAGUE AND DETECTIVE AGENCY.
(Agencies in All Parts of the World.)

SIR,—Your name having been supplied to us as a person who obtains goods on approval and neither pays for nor returns them. This is to give you notice that unless you forward to us an undertaking in writing that you will at once desist from this dishonest practice, and also enclose a Postal Order, value 21s. (for legal expenses incurred), we shall be compelled to publish your name and address in the Black List (as a defrauder and swindler) to appear shortly in the principal London weekly papers and also in your local newspapers.

Any reply to this notice must reach us within seven days from the date hereof, and unless accompanied by the above-named undertaking and remittance will be absolutely ignored, when your name will be published as before-mentioned.

NOTE.—Your undertaking will not debar any of our clients, whom you have defrauded, from taking criminal or civil action.

Address your reply to—
W. J. WELLS, Engineer, etc., District Secretary,
Lingfield, Surrey.

Date as postmark (August 29th).

This effusion was headed with the royal arms.

The recipient immediately communicated with the police, who, writing him the next day (the 30th), stated that Wells "left Lingfield *a few weeks* ago for America, and the shop he occupied is now empty." In view of the date of the postmark upon his letter (though it was despatched from "London, E.") this seems extraordinary—but, in any event, don't the police think they had better bring him back?

THE NORTHERN EQUITABLE INSURANCE CO.

The shareholders and policy holders of this Company are to be congratulated upon its favourable report just issued, and which covers the business of the year ended July 31st last. In the course of the year the premium revenue has increased from £27,445 to £75,823, and this very great increase is due in large part to the company being able materially to raise its rates of premium, so that the increase of premium income does not represent anything like a corresponding increase of liability for claims. The expenses of management remain high, but they have been reduced from 47.9 per cent. to 41.9 of the premium income, and a further reduction of this ratio is promised. The directors recommend the writing off out of last year's balance of the whole of the preliminary expenses, and the organisation account. That is as it should be. We have little doubt the Northern Equitable has a prosperous future.

A Glasgow correspondent writes to us to complain of very discourteous treatment at the hands of the officials responsible for the management of the Glasgow Tramway Cars. Have any other of our Glasgow readers similar cause of complaint?

Horlick's Malted Milk Cocoa.

Special Free Sample Offer to Readers.

For Growing Children, Dyspeptics, Brain Workers, Aged People and Invalids.

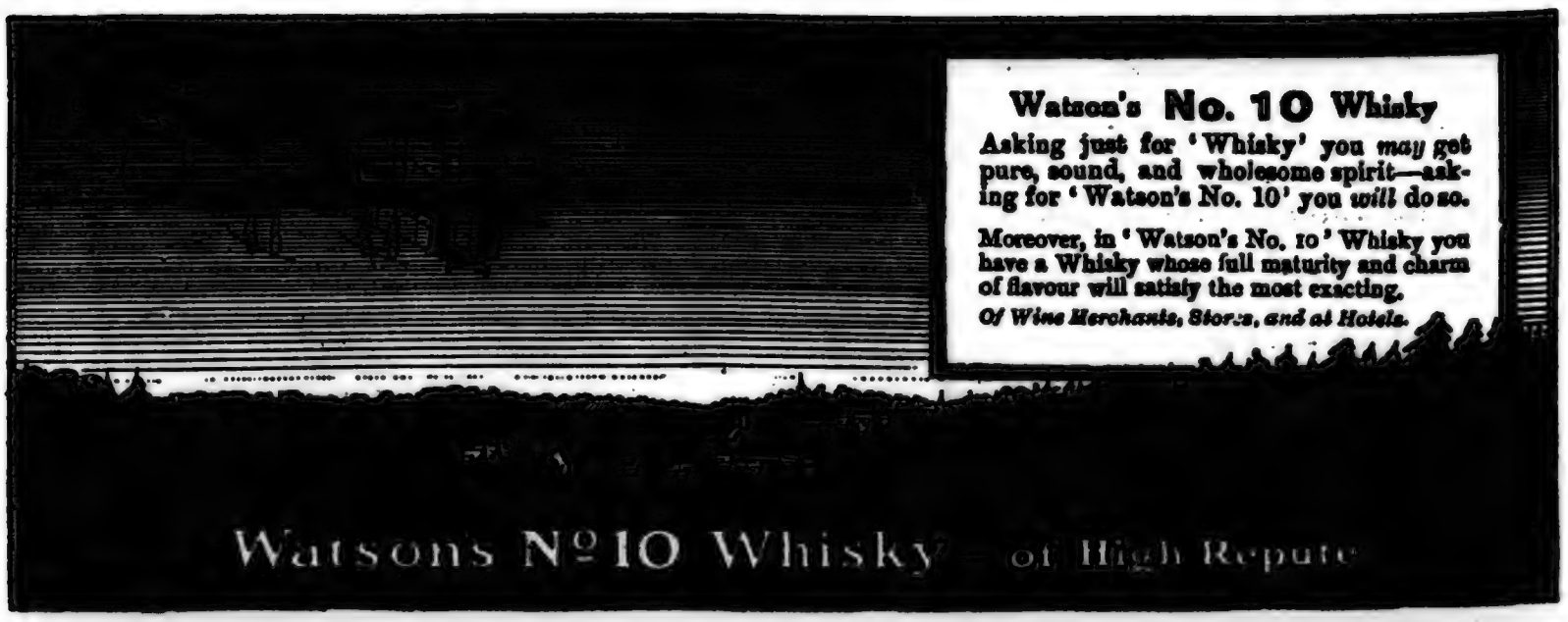
Upon receipt of letter or postcard, the Manufacturers of Horlick's Malted Milk Cocoa, Victoria Works, Watford, Herts, will be pleased to forward a Sample of this ideal Family Food Beverage, so that all readers of this publication can fully test its merits. Sold by all chemists and stores in 6d., 9d., and 1/6 tins.

BIRKBECK BANK

Established 1851.
SOUTHAMPTON BUILDINGS, HIGH HOLBORN, W.C.
2½ PER CENT. INTEREST
allowed on Deposit Accounts, repayable on demand.
2 PER CENT. INTEREST
on Drawing Accounts with Cheque Book.
All general Banking Business transacted.
ALMANACK with full particulars, POST FREE.
C. F. RAVENSCROFT, Secretary.

JOIN THE PUBLIC SPEAKING CLUB

and learn to speak with power. Unique opportunity for professional and business men under expert guidance, to acquire proficiency in speaking on all occasions. **Inaugural Meeting September 23rd, at Sion College Hall,** near Blackfriars Bridge, at 8 p.m.—Write for Prospectus, SECRETARY, Public Speaking Club of Great Britain, 346, Strand, W.C.


Watson's No. 10 Whisky
Asking just for 'Whisky' you may get pure, sound, and wholesome spirit—asking for 'Watson's No. 10' you will do so.
Moreover, in 'Watson's No. 10' Whisky you have a Whisky whose full maturity and charm of flavour will satisfy the most exacting.
Of Wine Merchants, Stores, and at Hotels.
Watsons No 10 Whisky of High Repute

Paid Away to Clients

£415,020

The Sign of the N.S.E. is the Size of the L.S.D.

BY THE

NATIONAL SHARE EXCHANGE

HAVE you reflected on the Meaning of these figures? It may not have occurred to you that we have distributed nearly Half-a-Million Pounds Sterling amongst a number of people—a small section of the British Public—who, before we were introduced to them by means of a newspaper, were not aware that it is possible to make money through us on the Stock Markets.

Yet that is the case. Without knowledge of the Stock Markets—without worry, anxiety, or loss of time—our Clients add to their incomes. How is it done? By our Modern Method of Money-Making.

The World of Finance.

To put it shortly, our Clients enter into what is, in many cases to them, a new world—the World of Finance. This territory is no one man's kingdom. It is open to all. And all who enter it are inspired with one purpose. They seek prosperity—that prosperity which is expressed in current coin of the realm. Every man and woman has a right to make money, but all do not exercise that right, for the simple reason that the knowledge of How to Make Money is lacking.

The Art of Money-Making.

That knowledge, however, we give to Clients. It is the distilled essence of years of experience in making money on the Stock Markets.

The shrewdest and ripest brains have pronounced this method to be the Simplest, the Soundest, and the Most Effective. It appeals to men, however small their means, because the outstanding feature of it is that Liability is Limited all the time.

On the other hand, the Method places no check on a man's ambition as regards profits, for they may be unlimited. On our advice and recommendations depend the results. The result you see above. What we have done for clients is the first and last word as to the success of this business.

Half-a-Million Pounds

have been paid to Clients as a result of their introducing themselves to us by means of a Coupon similar to the one below. If you wish to learn how money can be made with a small capital, fill in and post the Coupon.

Telegrams: "Natsharex, London." Telephone: London Wall 712 (5 lines).

We Make Profits Quickly.

We Pay Profits Promptly.

Small Sums make Big Profits.

We are the Largest & Strongest Firm of Stock and Share Dealers in the United Kingdom.

THE MONEY-MAKING COUPON—FILL IT IN.

TO THE SECRETARY, NATIONAL SHARE EXCHANGE,
Great Winchester Street, London, E.C.

Please forward me gratis and post free (as my name is not already on your books) your booklet which fully explains your methods of money-making for clients together with lists of cheques totalling £415,020, which you have paid clients acting on your advice and recommendation together with a Search Form, so that I can verify any single cheque, or batch of cheques that I may select. Also particulars of the system of money-making for clients.

J.B.
17.9.10.

NAME .....
(State Rev., Mr., Mrs., Miss or Title)

ADDRESS IN FULL .....

.....
(Please write distinctly.)

DATE .....

This and all our advertisements are copyright.

THE JOHN BULL LEAGUE.

METROPOLITAN BRANCHES.

In our issue of July 9th a scheme was outlined for the consolidation of the Metropolitan Branches. It was explained that the Metropolitan area would be covered by seven Federations, embracing respectively the N., N.E., E., S.E., W., S.W., and N.W. Postal Districts, and the names and addresses of Branch Secretaries who had been appointed as Honorary Secretaries of each of these Federations were published. Since then, however, Mr. F. K. Douglas, the Secretary of the North London Federation, has resigned that position.

Owing to the extensive area covered by each Federation, and the large amount of labour involved in forming the branches in each district, a system of Honorary District Correspondents has been instituted. Each Correspondent will be at once supplied with a Register containing the name and address of every member residing in his district. The duties of the Correspondent are principally to distribute literature (which will be supplied from the Central Office) in desirable quarters, to do his utmost to obtain new members, and to keep the Secretary of his Federation regularly informed as to the progress of the League in his division. Until the District in charge of a Correspondent enrols a certain number of members, this practically comprises his entire work. When this number has been reached, the section automatically becomes a Branch, affiliated to the Federation. Honorary District Correspondents are required at the following places, and the General Secretary will be glad to hear of any member residing there who would be disposed to assist in that capacity:—

	Including—
NORTH LONDON.	
Whetstone and District	Oakleigh Park. Totteridge. Barnet. Friern Barnet.
Finchley	Church End. E. Finchley. Woodside Park.
Holloway	Islington.
Highgate	Upper Holloway. Tufnell Park. Hornsey Rise.
Southgate	New Southgate. Old Southgate. Palmer's Green.
Muswell Hill	Fortis Green. Alexandra Park.
Wood Green	Noel Park. Bounds Green. Bowes Park.
Harringay	
Hornsey and Crouch End	Crouch Hill.
Finsbury Park and District	Stroud Green. Tollington Park.
Stoke Newington	Stamford Hill.
Tottenham	South Tottenham. West Green.
Edmonton	Upper and Lower Edmonton.
Winchmore Hill	Bush Hill.
Barnsbury	King's Cross. Pentonville.
Enfield	Ponder's End.
NORTH-EAST LONDON.	
Chingford and District	Higham's Park.
Haggerston	
Clapton	Upper and Lower Clapton.
Walthamstow	Chapel End. Woodford Side. Whippe Cross.
EAST LONDON.	
Bow and Bromley	Blackwall.
Canning Town and District	Plaistow. Barking.
East Ham	Wanstead Flats.
Leytonstone	Ilford.
Manor Park	Little Ilford. Seven Kings.
Poplar	Millwall.
Stratford	Old Ford.
Stepney and Limehouse	Aldgate. Whitechapel.
Woodford and District	South Woodford. Buckhurst Hill.
Wanstead	Sfaresbrook. Wanstead Park.
West Ham	Forest Gate. Upton Park.
Wapping	Minories.
North Woolwich	Becton. Victoria Docks.

(This list will be continued in our next issue).

BRANCH REPORT.

Hull.—It is hoped to form a strong branch here in the near future, and the Hon. Local Secretary, Mr. W. E. Petty, of 96, Woodcock Street, Hessle Road, Hull, will be glad to hear from members who are willing to assist him to this end.

THE BRITISH KIND
THAT BEATS
THE FOREIGN KIND

Thousands of men who shave have tested and proved the immense superiority of the British and Best.

Erasmic
SHAVING STICK

MONEY REFUNDED IF NOT SATISFIED.

WHAT COULD BE FAIRER?

The Erasmic Co., Ltd. (Dept. K), Warrington.

That Allowance will Last Longer

If you pay proper attention to your clothes. There is no need always to buy a new suit as soon as the old one looks shabby—just send it off to be scientifically dry-cleaned in

The Achille Serre Way,

which returns the suit to you in four days, spotless, creaseless, and ready for immediate wear; and at an inclusive charge of only 3s. 9d.

Write to-day for free booklet "Clothes and the Man."

ACHILLE SERRE Ltd.

(Nettoyage a Sec),

WHITE POST LANE, HACKNEY WICK, E.

Telephone 1263 East.

Carriage paid one way on orders sent direct.

Riley's Billiard Tables.

Made in sizes to fit any room, yet so scientifically designed and built that, no matter what the size, the game played on each table is the correct full-size table game. You can have a seven days' free trial at our expense. Riley's Miniature Billiard Tables to fit on your own dining table from £3/7/6. The 6ft. 4in. size, £5/5/0, is suitable for most rooms. RILEY'S Combined Billiard and Dining Tables from £13/10/0 to £24/10 0. Prices include all accessories, carriage paid to nearest railway station. *Cash or easy payments.*

Free on receipt of post-card, full detailed Illustrated Catalogue of Billiard and Dining Tables.

E. J. RILEY, Ltd., Crown Billiard Works, Accrington.

THE DRAMA OF TO-DAY.

By M. CLEMENT SCOTT.

"NOBODY'S DAUGHTER."

If only for the superlatively fine performance of Mary Rorke at Wyndham's Theatre, "Nobody's Daughter" deserves to succeed. A scintilla of rant, a touch of the preacher, and George Paston's (in real life Miss Symonds') unambitious domestic drama would have tumbled to the ground. It is the strength, the truth, the intensity, the discretion, and the genuine fervour displayed by Mary Rorke as the stern-voiced, God-loving, intellectual-faced, yet idolising woman, who, to shield the young girl she once nursed, takes charge of her illegitimate child and gives herself heart and soul to the rearing of the poor little nameless infant, that *makes* the play.

All the gaiety that might have been hers, all the sunshine of life she would probably have found in the love of a husband who would have given her children of her own to care for and tend to, has never been thought of. She is no termagant, mind you, she is no shrew, but just a strong, dignified, magnificent specimen of unselfish womanhood, who argues with tolerance, never temporises, detests humbug, and yet would tackle anything or anybody attempting to harm a hair of her beloved "charge."

Such is Christine Grant, as acted by Mary Rorke, and it is a study of character that should not be overlooked by anyone, for it is very rarely you see so masterful a piece of acting in these days on the English stage.

For the rest, I own to disappointment, Gerald du Maurier and Miss Lilian Braithwaite, as Mr. and Mrs. Frampton, have next to nothing to do. The one fine moment in the third act—the short interrogation of Christine as to Honora's parentage, and the suddenness with which Mr. du Maurier discovers that his own wife is the mother of the girl and Colonel Torrens the father, is not altogether convincing—it requires more elaboration.

Whether it is the fault of the author, or the actors, I don't know, but the situation is ineffectively handled, and, whereas it might have been great, the scene is weak. And the fourth act, notwithstanding the art of that accomplished actress Henrietta Watson, wants bolstering up to make it really good.

It is evidently George Paston's aim to show us *Love* in all its temperaments, and if "Nobody's Daughter" has not quite got there, at any rate the human motive of the play is so extremely attractive, that doubtless a successor will not be required at Wyndham's Theatre for some time to come.

"THE CHOCOLATE SOLDIER."

I have only just space enough to offer congratulations in general to everybody concerned with "The Chocolate Soldier" at the Lyric Theatre, but especially to Constance Drever, who has never sung better in her life than she did on Saturday night, taking the house by storm; to Mr. Workman, who made the audience frantic with pleasure, and Mr. Van den Heuvel, whose command of his splendid orchestra would have done credit even to grand opera.

What with the exquisitely melodious music, and the enchantment of the whole entertainment, Mr. Alexander Henderson, the fortunate manager, may rest for awhile on his laurels, for he has spotted a winner this time, and "The Chocolate Soldier" will be quite as big a go as "The Merry Widow" was if I'm not much mistaken.

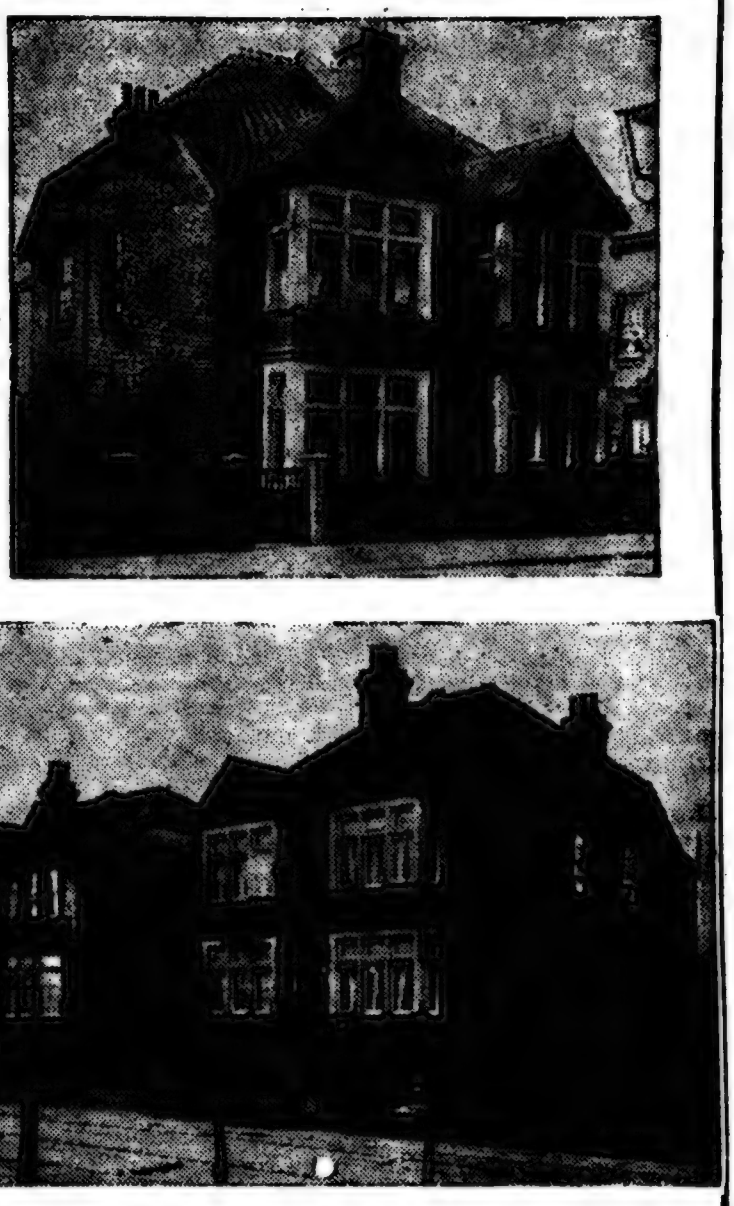
ANOTHER "HOME EMPLOYMENT" SWINDLE.

A MEAN FRAUD BY A GRANDIOSE CONCERN.

Many enquiries are reaching us regarding the "National Home Employment Association" (Albemarle Works, Hounslow), who advertise offering 30s. to £5 per week for work done at home, adding that they "provide materials and pay for same (*sic*) when completed."

Therefore—although we have upon several occasions inserted a warning paragraph in "Letter Bag"—we give the following experience (typical of others we have received) of a poor Ealing woman, with a young family to support.

Lured by the advertisement, she took from her rent the 5s. required by the "Association" for the "complete outfit of materials" for the work—the colouring of lantern slides. When she had completed and returned it, she received a long letter, *printed* in imitation of typewriting, stating that, as a number of the slides were "imperfect," they were unable to return the 5s., but urging her to send a further 2s. 3d. for more "materials" to "try again," as she "seemed to have got the idea all right." But the "National Association" (which, by the bye, appears to have no right to so bombastic a title) have got something more substantial—they have got her cash and the cash of many other people, as the interesting printed document referred to clearly shows.



SEASIDE HOUSES—FREEHOLD.

For Sale, at from £250 to £300 each, on easy terms equivalent to rent only. Delightful Freehold modern houses, close to beach, near Station and Tram Route, each with three or four bedrooms, sitting-rooms, good offices and pleasant garden. Free conveyance. 10 per cent. to 15 per cent. down, balance as rent spread over ten, fifteen or more years. One day tickets from London on Thursdays, 4s. return. Photo, plan and full particulars to be obtained of L. F. ST. JOHN, Auctioneer and Valuer, 33, Havelock Road, Hastings.

PLEASE QUOTE THIS PAPER IN REPLYING

JOHN BULL'S WOMENFOLK.

By Mrs. Bull.

A French Genius.

Ah again I read of another epoch-making triumph in the world of chemistry by the already immortal Frenchwoman, Madame Curie, I am thrilled with a kind of patriotism for my sex—a feeling of recent years sadly held in abeyance by the utterances, scratchings, and costumes of those of it who desire to rule this country by force. To Madame Curie the great world of science already gives the palm as the discoverer of radium crystals, and now she has succeeded, by another brilliant stroke of experimental genius, in producing the miraculous mineral in its completed form.

There is something fascinatingly sibylline and mysterious about this silent Frenchwoman alchemist, giving out, year by year, the results of her labours: hearing them pronounced genuine by the scientific academies, and each marked down as one more stride in the pioneer-march of medical discovery; yet with apparently nothing to say about herself, her claims, or her rights. Except that she lost her husband recently, and in him a life-companion and fellow worker, we hear little about her. Clearly the cloud of the immortals is about her head, and she cannot hear the clatter from our market-places. But this week I read another explanation of feminine genius which rather amused me. It came from a man writer in a contemporary, who, reviewing the work of Mrs. Humphry Ward, said naively, "At a certain mental elevation woman melts imperceptibly into man. On those luminous heights sex disappears," etc. I must say it rather depends on the man!

The Horrors of Smartness.

I am beginning to-day to wonder what we really do mean by the word "smart." I refer to it, of course, as applied to a woman. For this summer it has, both on the Continent and here, involved such a heavy putting on of paint and hair-dye, and such a light-hearted taking off of clothes, and such a consummate effrontery of person altogether, that it has become barely compatible with respectability.

Such a succession of desperately bedizened beings has trooped forward this season into the show places of fashionable resorts, creatures so strange, so *outree*, so immodest, that other women have first exclaimed in shock, then shrugged and laughed, and then passed on; but one and all making the remark, "Of course she is very smart." This, with just a tendency to bated breath. But why and how is she smart? What, then, is it to be smart? Half the women who say it would dearly like, in their nice innocent hearts, to be called smart themselves, yet hardly one, happily, dreams of imitating the horrors which seem to earn the title. Is the cost greater than money?

The Price to Pay.

I say "happily" advisedly, for this last season sheer indecency has, without doubt, been the principal requisite. Many women might and did look pretty, dainty, charming, and many other nice things, but short of something risky in their dress, they never by any chance got called smart. I myself came across something like a dozen different creatures at different times wearing candidly open-work or transparent frocks under which were worn what are called "tights" on the stage: of course skin-coloured and fitting from head to foot. In each case a pink chiffon under-skirt was all that appeared to be worn between this foundation and the dress. One of these ladies had a *broderie anglaise* frock so open in design that it was no more protection than Tambour lace. Another had a faintly patterned chiffon. These frocks were all worn in the morning, and out in the street or parade. The remarks of the onlookers are unthinkable. Of course heads of any colour on earth except what the owners were born with topped these dresses (?), massed with enormous rolls upon rolls of false hair: while paint as thick as fur covered their weary, stupid, ogling faces. For these women always do look stupid. And yet, said my dainty and fresh acquaintances, "What a smart woman!" So, perhaps, was a certain Queen of Samaria, named Jezebel. But we do not revere her memory.

Flower Embroideries.

How perfectly lovely some of the new dress embroideries are to be this coming winter, and how pleasant it is to see already that the tendency of the whole of the winter things is towards a sort of rich simplicity. Things will have to be handsome and dignified, or their glory will be nil. And, as any thinking woman knows, those two qualities may exist in the most inexpensive materials, and even makes: the whole secret lies in the designing and putting together. And, I may add, in the restraint. Heavy flower designs, conventionalized and usually without leaves, are to be partly worked and partly "posed" or appliqued on to all kinds of materials, from *ninon* to velvet, especially in the adorning of tunic dresses. For evening wear some of the large gold and silver poppies, hand-worked, and edged with a thin line of ribbon work, or *broderie dauphin*, in rich colours are most beautiful. They recall the rich effects of ancient church embroideries, and are many of them taken from that source. Large Tudor roses in various shades of metallic and iridescent blues and greens are being worked upon a ground-work of broad satin ribbon, which forms ab order for a tunic very hard to out-do in rich effectiveness.

CURES DRUNKARDS.

SAMPLE FREE FOR WRITING.

We are giving away free samples of the world-renowned Eucrasy, a boon to wives, mothers, and sisters, cure for sons, brothers, husbands.

EUCRASY DRINK CURE.

This is how they write us,—

Dear Sir,—A friend of mine is in very great distress through her husband's heavy drinking, and she has treated him with another drink cure (before hearing of Eucrasy), but it has been a complete failure. Could you help her, and what is the charge for Eucrasy? Your remedy cured my sister's husband, a confirmed drunkard, and he has been faithfully sober for nearly three years, and I, therefore, have every confidence in the Eucrasy cure.

Kindly let me know as soon as possible.

Yours very urgently, Mrs. Hattock.

This Cure for Drunkenness has shed a radiance into thousands of hitherto desolate firesides. It does its work so silently and surely that—while the devoted wife, sister or daughter looks on—the drunkard is reclaimed without his knowledge. A lady who a few months ago, cured her husband with Eucrasy, now writes us that she has also cured a near and dear relative, and makes a most earnest appeal to other women to save the drunkard.

Send for Booklet and Sample. Enclose 2d. stamps for postage and packing. This is a Genuine Offer.

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***EUCRASY, Ltd.* (Dept. 17),**

104, HIGH HOLBORN, LONDON.

Those desiring a private address may write to our Manager, Mr E. R. Hand (Dept. 17), 104, High Holborn, London.

THE ADVENT OF LIQUID FUEL.

According to statements in the Evening Press of August 23rd, and the Daily Press of August 24th, a new era is about to dawn for the battleships of the world.

The Fighting Leviathans of the Deep are to be Motor Driven.

By what Power—Coal, Gas, or Oil?

The statements may or may not be true, but the fact remains that the question is under serious consideration.

Should the NAVIES OF THE WORLD use liquid fuel, the MERCANTILE MARINE will follow, and so will the RAILWAYS, but not until Navies, Mercantile Marine and Railways can see a sufficient supply of Liquid Fuel ahead at moderate cost for their needs.

This can only be achieved by the opening up of NEW OIL FIELDS, and the development of Oil in the following countries should be carefully watched by the speculator in Oil: BARBADOS, CANADA, EGYPT, INDIA, NEWFOUNDLAND, NEW BRUNSWICK, NEW ZEALAND, NIGERIA, MEXICO, RUSSIA, SPAIN, and TRINIDAD.

All interested in the importance of Liquid Fuel should write for a copy of pamphlet dealing with this subject to:—

GEO. MACDONALD, Oil Specialist, 360-3, Salisbury House, London, E.C.

THE ADVENT OF LIQUID FUEL.

WHY SMOKING IS INJURIOUS.

It is known that Turkish Cigarettes are mostly made from tobacco blended with Suluk, which is impregnated with opium, and consequently the head and the throat suffer considerable irritation owing to this drug. An eminent firm now guarantee their Turkish Cigarettes to be entirely free from Suluk, and offers 100 of their "Fez" Cigarettes (equivalent in value to 4s.) for 2s. 6d. Arrangements have been made with all the leading tobacconists to stock this brand in boxes of 10, 20, 50, and 100, so as to meet the convenience of all.

The name of Messrs. Poulides and Co., 7, Goring Street, Bevis Marks, London, should be a guarantee of good faith, and an innovation of this kind should meet with unqualified success. A postal order for 2s. 6d. addressed direct to this firm will ensure the free despatch of 100 "Fez" Cigarettes by return, in the event of the local tobacconists being out of stock. [Advt.

HOW TO GROW HAIR

A SIMPLE, SAFE, & RELIABLE WAY THAT PRODUCES SURPRISING RESULTS.

NEW DRUG CRYSTOLIS CAUSES BIG STIR AMONG HAIR SPECIALISTS.

£200 REWARD IF THEY FAIL.

Cut Out Free Coupon Below and Post To-day.

Those who have become prematurely grey, or who are troubled with falling hair, dandruff, baldness, itching scalp, etc., know full well the humiliation that they cause. There is no need, however, for such conditions. These troubles can be quickly overcome by Crystolis, the new drug recently discovered at the Creslo Laboratories. Since its discovery (a little over a year ago), Crystolis has been found to contain marvellous properties for producing a new growth of hair. In subjecting it to various tests in the worst cases of baldness, dandruff, itching scalp, etc., the results obtained by the experimenting chemists were considered almost miraculous. In every case it was found that where there were any hair roots left it would produce a new and luxuriant growth of hair in from four to six weeks' time. Grey or faded hair was often restored to its natural colour in from ten to fourteen days' time. In minor cases of scalp and hair diseases, such as dandruff, falling hair, itching scalp, &c., it was found that these unnatural conditions were corrected, and often completely cured, by two or three applications. The discovery of Crystolis will, without doubt, put an end to the troublesome scalp and hair diseases that are becoming so common with the British people. Women who have been forced into wearing false hair will greatly welcome this marvellous product, as, apart from its many other virtues, it adds a beautiful gloss and lustre to the old hair. Besides, it contains no oil, and has a tendency to make the hair light and fluffy.

The managers of the Creslo Laboratories have such strong faith in Crystolis that we have been authorised to make the following remarkable offer: They will forfeit £200 in gold if they fail to prove that Crystolis actually grows hair. They will forfeit £200 in gold if anyone can prove they were not the first discoverers of Crystolis. They will forfeit £200 in gold if it can be proved that it contains any oil, dye, or colouring matter of any kind. They will forfeit £200 in gold if every testimonial and sworn statement which they publish is not absolutely genuine. Arrangements have been made with the Laboratories to furnish free information in regard to this new process to all "John Bull" readers. Merely cut out and send in the Coupon below, and you will receive free particulars of this marvellous new product by return of post.

Baldness, Dandruff, Itching Scalp, &c.

FREE CRYSTOLIS COUPON.

Cut out this coupon to-day and send to Creslo Laboratories, 6, Bouverie Street (Dept. 95), London, E.C., for free information regarding Crystolis, the new discovery for growing hair. Note.—This Coupon is good for 7 days to all "John Bull" readers. Toilet Coupon No. 95.

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Has a subtle, delicate flavour which appeals immediately to the discriminating tobacco lover.

In three Strengths—Mild, Medium and Full.

1oz. Packets 6½d., 2oz. Packets 1/1, ½lb Tins 2/2.

From high-class tobacconists, or send stamps for desired amount, to Sole Manufacturers,

THOMSON & PORTEOUS, EDINBURGH.

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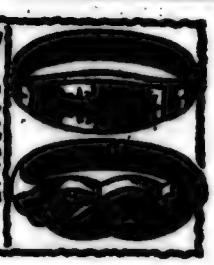
Handsomely Illust. Catalogue Post Free. Charming designs in fine Engagement Rings, Signets, Keepers, Brooches, Pendants, and the most attractive models in Jewellery. Remarkably moderate prices. Supplied on our Easy Terms, or 2/- in the £ Cash Discount. Ask for Catalogue B

J. & S. **GRAVES** Ltd., SHEFFIELD.



WHY PAY SHOP PRICES ?

BEDSTEADS.

Newest Patterns in Metal and Wood of every description. Bedding, Wire Mattresses, Cots, Chair Beds, &c., &c. Furniture—Bedroom and General. All Goods Sent Direct from Factory to Home—saving middle profits. Full Price Lists Post Free. Estab. 1889.

CHARLES RILEY, Desk B, Moor St., Birmingham.

Please mention "JOHN BULL" when writing for lists.

What is your Number?

See page ii. of cover.

SEE THAT COUPON?

IT IS WORTH 4/- TO YOU.

All you have to do is to cut out, fill in, and pin this and your postal order for 8/6 to your letter and MAIL TO-DAY.

By return of post you will receive a magnificent sample pair of our famous All-Leather "Footshapes." These constitute the greatest boot bargains ever offered, such as could not be purchased in any shop under 12/6. This is where you save 4/-.

There is no risk. Read the Coupon.

DO IT NOW. Not to-morrow. Things put off till to-morrow are often forgotten. Do it right here and now, and then, whatever happens, orders may come and goods may go, but at any rate YOU will have secured YOUR BARGAIN.

COUPON.

"John Bull," 17/9/10.

To W. BARRATT & CO., NORTHAMPTON. Ltd.

I herewith deposit 8/6, for which please send me POST FREE one pair of "Footshape" Boots No..... Size..... Width..... It is clearly understood that if I am not satisfied I will return the boots, and you will return my 8/6 immediately.

Name.....

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Address.....

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DO IT NOW

If this is not the style of boot that you require, send 2d. (cost of postage only) for our Beautifully Illustrated 128-page "Boots-by-Post" Catalogue. This will show you how to save pounds in your Family Boot Bill.

Direct from the Factory to your door.

POST FREE 8/6

DESCRIPTIONS.

No. 1617.—BOX CALF BOOT, 8/6.—Splendid Box Calf Uppers, straight golosh, no outside seam, unbreakable jockey back, toecapped (as illustrated), best linen lined, specially selected, hard wearing solid leather sole, sewn. Best make and finish throughout.

No. 1717.—GLACE KID BOOT, 8/6.—Exactly same style and quality as above, but slightly lighter in weight.

No. 1417.—BROWN WILLOW CALF, 8/6.—A magnificent boot. Rich nut-brown shade and warranted real "Willow" Calf.

THE "BARRATT" SYSTEM OF SIZES AND WIDTHS.

GENTLEMEN'S "Footshape" Boots are made in eight different sizes: 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 (size 12, 1/- extra). Each size is made in four different widths. No. 3 width (for slender feet); No. 4 (medium); No. 5 (wide); No. 6 (extra wide).

When ordering, simply state size and width required—or send an old boot—or draw an outline of your stockinged foot on a sheet of paper.

W. BARRATT & CO., Ltd.,

The World's Leading "Boots-by-Post" Specialists,

(Desk 66), Sterling Works, NORTHAMPTON.

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FREE

STUART'S PLASTER-PADS are different from the painful truss, being made self adhesive purposely to hold the rupture in place without straps, buckles or springs—cannot slip, so cannot chafe or compress against the pelvic bone. The most obstinate cases cured in the privacy of the home. Thousands have successfully treated themselves without hindrance from work. Soft as velvet—easy to apply—inexpensive. Process of cure is natural, so no further use for trusses. We prove what we say by sending you Trial Treatment absolutely FREE. Write name on coupon and mail TO-DAY. Address—

TRIAL OF TREATMENT STUART PLASTER-PAD CO. (Dept. P), 66-67, Shoe Lane, London, E.C.

Name.....

Address.....

BULL'S EYES.

Notes of Interrogation:—
Isn't Germany's "nightmare warship" still a "daydream"?
Has the Czar only a "slight" feeling for the Kaiser?
Isn't "I spy" a game we all play at?
Is the reduction in drunkenness in Ireland due to lack of spirit?
Isn't Hall Caine rather fond of "royalties"?
Does the play, "The Sins of London," consist of bad acts?
Isn't police identification often a "recognised" farce?
Did Roosevelt preach Protection when he was over here?
If the world ever depends on sun power, where will England be?
Is "Hide and Seek" the only game the Boy Scouts can play?
Doesn't St. Thomas' consider an overdose of poison an awkward "mistake" for the patient?
Doesn't "A Bolt from the Blue" somehow suggest a good "run"?
Is the German spy mania an attempt to Bork-um?

The Japanese firm trying to "corner" camphor, doubtless wants a bigger per-scentage.

The fashionable woman, we are told, will resemble an animated pillar-box. Let her.

"A wife is a good deal like an automobile," says a contemporary. Yes, you never know what she will run you into.

"White Wisdom" is the name of a recent publication. Will it be read?

According to Sir John Cockburn, very young children should not be taught penmanship. It is wrong for them to write.

"There are too many sleepy Christians nowadays," says the Bishop of Hull. "Christians Awake" should be his favourite hymn.

At Hastings recently a girl appeared on the front wearing one pink and one green stocking. An odd notion.

A prize which the Barking Congregational Band of Hope won at a carnival consisted of whisky and cigars. Won't Barking growl?

The applicant who described himself to the Immigration Board as "an operator on ladies' waists," evidently wanted to "squeeze" in.

"The Open Window" is the name of a projected magazine. We will glance through it.

An Essex couple have gone for their honeymoon on horseback. We hope they will jog along well together.

It is stated that there are 594 employment agencies in the metropolitan area. It is a wonder they can all find work.

"Pretty speeches make very sickly conversation," says G. Bernard Shaw. But they go down as often as they come up.

Lady's Mantle won a race recently. Evidently it was a cut above the others.

"A man knows when he is in love," says a morning paper. And he isn't the only one that knows it either.

"People have the idea that if they are unable to live they can steal," says Mr. Loveland, K.C. Pretty lively corpses.

Dr. Burr, Rector of Chatham, intends to decline the bishopric of Antigua. Burrs usually are stickers.

The most successful thieves, we are told, always worked without assistants. "Help yourself" was doubtless their motto.

Maidstone is said to be suffering from a mysterious malady, which an evening paper calls "Hopitis." We hopitisn't.

The bees in Devonshire are said to be starving. If so, the honey-harvest will prove an empty cell.

A suspected case of cholera in Vienna has been found to be due to the comma bacillus. Would this bring life to a full stop?

Wire has been placed over the ventilators, to prevent swallows entering a school in Lincs. But nothing can keep out the larks.

Counsel: "It is only necessary to commit a crime in order to get work at once." But it is hard labour.

Headline: "Meeting over in 38 seconds." Were there no minutes?

A thief buried some stolen jewels in bottles. He doubtless considered them gems of the first water.

A contemporary discusses what a bed costs. It depends upon the tick.

Esperantists complain that there is no "swear word" in the language. What about *tamasloesperanto?*

"Passport made of cement," we read. A weighty reference.

We hear of a blow restoring sight. The punished pupil often sees stars not known before.

"Are small men handicapped?" asks the *Mirror*. We don't know; but tall men are often short.

The East Ham magistrate called a solicitor Mr. Partridge, instead of Mr. Pheasant. Was there any grousing?

The *Star* says, "Protection is climbing down." An eminent statesman committed it years ago to another clime.

THE ESTABLISHED :: 1857
BERKELEY EASY CHAIR
A HANDSOME ADDITION TO ANY HOME

THE BERKELEY No. 3 EASY CHAIR, as illustrated, is a roomy, well upholstered easy chair of exceptional comfort, made in our own factories under hygienic conditions. Best steel coppered springs in back, seat and front edge, covered with smart serviceable tapestries of exclusive design, grand value.

PRICE 38/6 or 3/6 with order and balance 6/- monthly.

Model No. 3.
DIMENSIONS: Height from ground, 36 ins.; height of back from seat, 20 ins.; extreme width, 31 ins.; extreme depth from back to front, 29 ins.; depth of seat from back to front, 22 ins.

It is built to stand the supreme test of the MONEY BACK PRINCIPLE

Delivered carriage paid on receipt of 3/6 only. If not satisfied, you may return the chair at our expense, and we will refund your money in full.

FREE.—Send post card for patterns of tapestries for you to select your own covering to suit your home, also for testimonials and full particulars.

H. J. SEARLE & SON, Ld
MANUFACTURING UPHOLSTERERS,
Dept. A, OLD KENT RD., LONDON, S.E

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DO YOUR BUSINESS WITH THE WORLD'S PREMIER FOOTBALL ACCOUNTANTS . .

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(The Originators of the Long Card System).
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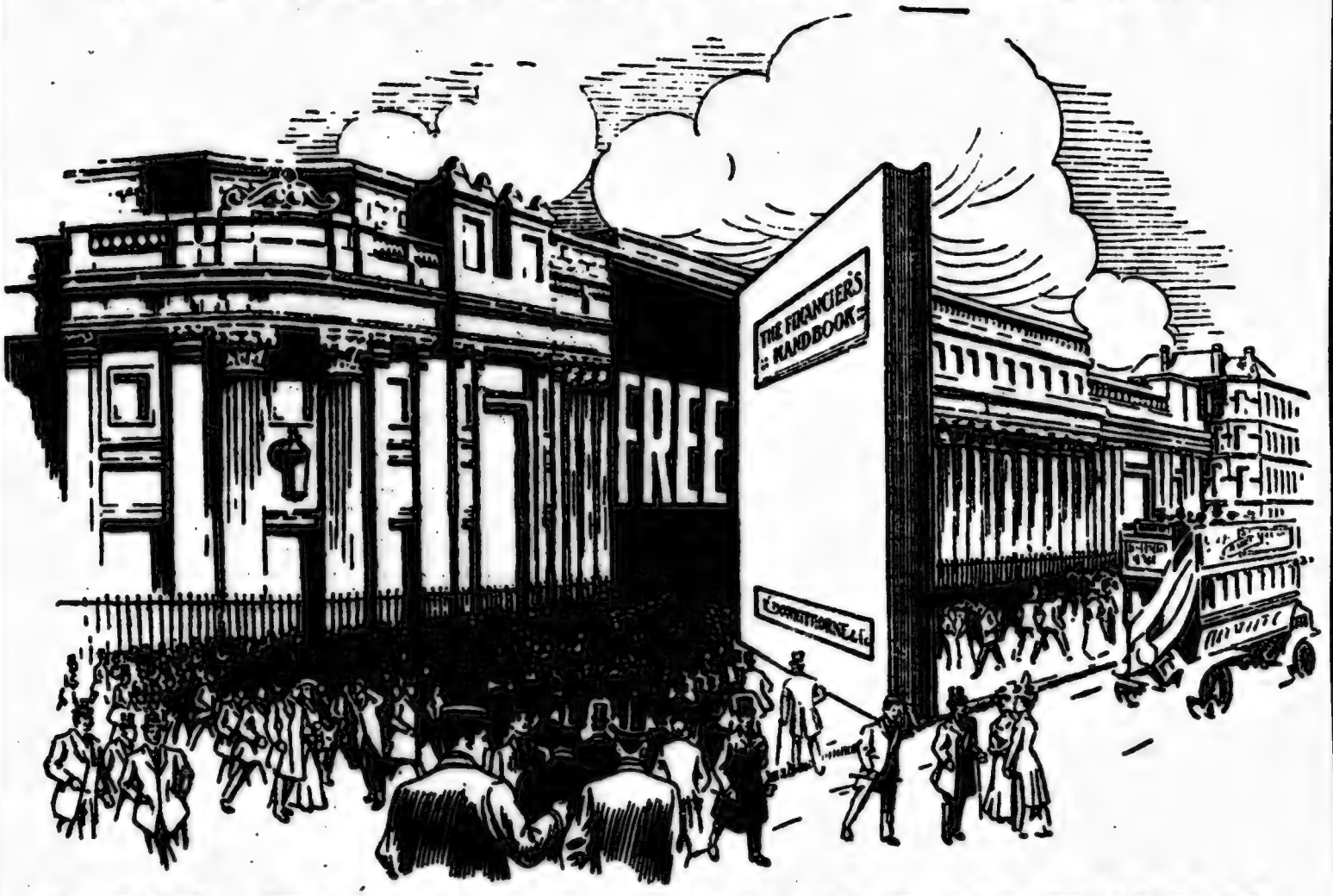
Over 55,000 Winning Coupons paid during last Season.
We have been Established 14 Years,
All new Clients should apply early for Rules, Lists, &c.
Bankers: BARCLAY & CO., WIBAUTS & CO. (Flushing).

The MIRROR OF LIFE, January 1st, says:
"They are generally known to be the biggest firm of Football Accountants in Holland, having gained the confidence of their clients by prompt payments and straightforward business methods.

THE DOOR-WAY TO WEALTH.



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OVERCOATS (to measure) 21/-, 25/- and 30/-
SUITS " " 25/-, 30/- and 35/-

No extras. Genuine Scotch and English materials. Correct West-End styles. Best workmanship.

And we refund your money in full if you are not completely satisfied.

The "McKinley" improved, scientific self-measurement system enables us to fit you perfectly, no matter where you live. The only perfect system. Send a postcard to-day for "Booklet B," our splendid range of Free Patterns, Fashion Plates, Self-measurement Chart and tape measure, which will be sent to you free and post paid. Or if you don't need a Suit or an Overcoat, ask for our dainty and artistic "Men's Wear Booklet" (Shirts, Hosiery, &c.). We can save you money on every purchase. Write or call to-day.

C. & G. McKINLEY, TAILORING SPECIALISTS & MEN'S WEAR EXPERTS
(Sample Dept.)
7 GRESHAM STREET, LONDON, E.C.

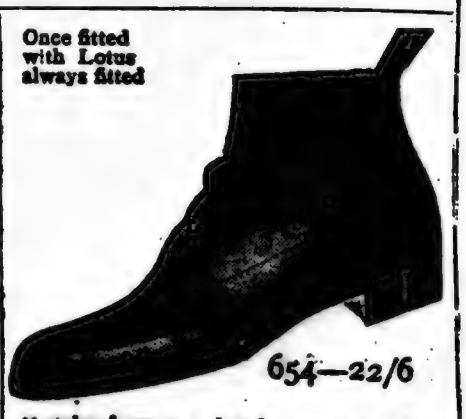
1551

Lotus are British

THE occasion for emphasizing that Lotus are British arises from many people thinking they are somehow or other American. Solely on this account a gentleman quite recently discontinued the wear of Lotus, and persuaded his wife and daughters to do the same. It is difficult to understand how this erroneous idea had obtained currency, but it does seem necessary to publish the fact that Lotus is entirely a British enterprise.

Lotus boots for men are made in Northampton, Lotus for women in Stafford, and supplied by more than 60 agents in London and 400 in the provinces.

Once fitted with Lotus always fitted



21 styles for men and 33 for women. Write for catalogue.

Address: LOTUS, STAFFORD.

JOHN BULL'S LETTER BAG.

[THE EDITOR *replies to, and has a chat with, some of his numerous correspondents.*]

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Will readers, when sending cuttings from newspapers, take care that in each case a sufficient portion is sent to identify the name of the paper and the date of issue?

CORRESPONDENTS, when referring to previous communications which they may have addressed to us, should always mention the nature of the matter therein referred to. Owing to the great increase in the number of ENQUIRIES *received consequent upon the abnormal growth in our circulation, it is no longer possible to answer them all in "Letter Bag," AND ONLY* THOSE OF GENERAL INTEREST *will be noticed. The Editor will, of course, still be grateful for information, "biscuit" material, newspaper cuttings, etc.*

AUTHORS and ARTISTS *submitting MSS. and drawings for consideration must write names and addresses upon the back of their work. The Editor cannot accept any responsibility for the safe custody of MSS., etc., so forwarded, but will endeavour to return unaccepted work* WHEN STAMPED, ADDRESSED ENVELOPES ARE SENT FOR THE PURPOSE. ALL MATTER SUBMITTED MUST BE ORIGINAL UNLESS OTHERWISE STATED.

The EDITOR *cannot express any opinion upon the value of postage stamps, old china, pictures, coins, books, etc.*

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as, though every effort is made for their safe custody, they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only of such documents should be sent in the first instance; if inspection of the originals is required, a request will be forwarded to that effect.*

"READER" (Hornsey) and others.—We were under the impression that Father Vaughan was an Irishman—but if he is not, he ought to have been.

G. M. (Everton) wishes to know whether it is true that "General" Booth once had an hotel in London, where intoxicating drinks were sold. This is the first we have heard of the suggestion.

A. W. L. (Wimbledon) and others.—It is just because nobody does expose these cranks and humbugs that men like the Leicester Lunatic are able to carry on their little games.

W. G. I. (Sherborne), "ONE OF THEM," and others, forward photographs of groups taken at Ilfracombe, showing that JOHN BULL was certainly well to the fore in the county of cream and cider. We must get Jim to visit the Rapparee Bathing Cove—but there is no refreshment-bar near it.

D. McD. (Glasgow) wants us to "say something pleasant about somebody." What will he take with us?

"LEAGUITE" (Aldershot), apropos our recent paragraph in reference to local tradesmen and the Army, says that unfortunately the shopkeepers, as a body, do not get the custom of the 29,000 troops, supplies being had from only two or three firms which are privileged. He adds that there is no competition for the contracts, as no publicity is given, the basis of acceptance of tenders being the amount of rebate and not the quality or price. He thinks it strange that out of public money the Government should provide buildings for shops and charge no rent—all this, of course, to the detriment of the town traders.

Mr. CHAS. CALVERT, one of the Aldershot councillors referred to, writes that he and two other members *did* vote for the Territorial's salary to be paid. We are glad to hear it. Mr. Calvert also thinks that there is much scope for reform in the matter of "Army trading."

"DIPTERA" (Boston) enquires about the Mayfair School of Cookery (12, Leinster Gardens, Hyde Park) and its diplomas.

"A COMMON ½" (Lowestoft) writes: "Don't you think everyone who drinks should insist on having the true measure, the same as a milkman and other traders have to supply? This may not seem to you very important, because I have heard you are a teetotaler." We will ask Jim Crow, who drinks nothing weaker than beer.

A. H. (S. Tottenham) prosecuted someone and was told the case ought never to have been brought. She suggests this was "simply because the woman has had a fit, or a sham one." Blessed are the merciful.

R. O. (Worcester) thinks it too bad of the papers to publish the advertisements of the Shipley Bankrupt Stock Co., after being warned of the nature of the "58 articles for 2s. 6d."—chiefly bootlaces and hooks-and-eyes.

J. H. F. (Plaistow) deprecates the Model Studio (157, Ball's Pond Road, Dalston), itinerant photographers, who supply enlargements and frames at high prices.

A. G. (Woolwich) enquires about Cole & Trease (6, Corporation Street, Manchester), who offer a "beautiful glacé silk underskirt" on a snowball system. Such people should be avoided. Besides, snowballs and petticoats don't blend.

S. H. (Abertillery) writes at vast length about "a snappy, dog-faced, disagreeable" man who is a magistrate's clerk, bosses the court, and has people fined £3 for swearing on the public highway. S. H. blames us for tolerating Roman Catholics, and says the fact that T. P. O'Connor is a Roman Catholic proves nothing. We never said it did.

E. H. (Holloway) says the Great Northern Railway people are too inquisitive when engaging porters.

"BETTER-SCORCH" complains of a bicycle supplied by the Mead Cycle Co. (1143, Paradise Street, Liverpool).

"A JOHN BULL READER" (Manchester) has invented a device for keeping cuffs in their proper place—but, what is their proper place? Anyhow, we can't recommend any patent agents.

B. S., Jun. (Forest Gate) says "there is a really infallible system" for getting rich. Here is his philosopher's stone, which he generously offers to struggling humanity: "It is an undoubted fact that it is the unconsidered trifles and small extravagances that run away with the money of at least 90 per cent. of the people. Now, if only a portion of the money thus spent were to be saved, and when it accumulated, as it soon would do, either banked or invested in some sound security, it would become an amount of great value to its owner." Would it indeed?

L. S. A. (Stoke Newington) writes: "Alcohol is a nerve poison. It is heart-breaking to witness the slow coarsening of mind and soul in some of the best and most lovable of one's fellow-creatures." Let us, therefore, cultivate an atmosphere of ginger-pop.

F. F. (W. Norwood) writes that Sir Hiram Maxim's "whole life is made up of self-assertion—in fact, it takes him so long to advertise himself in the Press that he quite forgets to complete many of his so-called great inventions. What became of the Electrical Company and the Engineering Company, both named after him? Also the Captive Flying Machine Company? What has become of his wonderful aeroplane and engine that he was at work on till a few weeks back? Why, another failure; and so has everything been that he has touched since the Maxim gun came out, and that was a failure till Messrs. Vickers took it up!" We never thought much of dear old Hiram.

J. E. D. (London, W.) does not like our remarks about coastguards, having married the daughter of one of them. He writes: "Being fond of moonlight walks, I have sometimes kept them company well into the early hours of morn." No wonder he got married! We had no intention of condemning the whole service.

(Continued on page 458.)

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3	"	1	away	team	paid	27	to	4
4	"	1	"	"	"	13	to	1
4	"	2	"	"	"	43	to	2
5	"	2	"	"	"	21	to	1

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C. C. (Sparkbrook) says that Irish people hate the English, but that Australians always talk of this country as "home," even though they were born out there.

"The Saint" (Manchester) wants us to bring out a book explaining elementary political terms, but he will not need one if he attends the meetings of the John Bull League regularly.

A. T. G. (Cardiff) accuses railway servants of habitual depredations, especially of pilfering cream from the top of milk-cans. He says the railway companies will not allow the cans to be locked, and that milkmen are often disgraced when their milk arrives in a depleted condition. Piffle!

"Reader" (Ashford) sent 5s. to R. Morgan, a registered money-lender (53, Old London Road, Hastings) as an enquiry-fee in respect of a suggested loan of £5. He seems to have complied with all Morgan's requirements, but has lost his fee, and only receives rude letters in answer to his complaints.

R. A. W. (Gillingham) airs the grievances of ship's stewards in the Navy. Their pay is barely sufficient to keep them in uniform and settle their mess and washing bills; they have no leisure now, while formerly they could obtain extra emoluments by discharging secretarial and other duties; and they may be dismissed summarily if they fail to discover cases of peculation.

E. H. (Kensington).—We agree that 15s. a week is not over-generous for laundry girls who work for twelve hours a day (fourteen on Saturdays), with only two intervals of 30 minutes each for meals. Why not combine? Laundry girls should know the value of combinations.

"Beccles" says most correspondence columns would give him the palsy if he read them through as he reads ours. After more flattery, he wants to know "the date of the City and Suburban, returning from which Palmer got into trouble." As a friend of Pedlar, we prefer to forget it.

S. McP. (Newquay).—The revenue and palaces of the Church of England do not come from the State, but from pious benefactors. You can leave your money to endow Plymouth Brethren if you like, but we should object to seeing them "by law established."

J. E. writes: "Because you are not a narrow-minded, bigoted party-man, you must submit to scurrilous correspondence." We must.

R. H. G. (W. Kensington) sends us a picture showing a blue-jacket, who takes his six-year-old child about on leave, so as to save money through not being able to enter houses of call. Our correspondent considers it a poor compliment to the British Navy to imagine that a sailor has so little self-control that he must needs take a baby out with him as a safeguard against the cravings of drink. It is certainly a new use for a tar-baby.

A. H. M. (Stroud Green).—We agree that it is a scandal for 600 Russians to be stranded in London without food or work. We should like to punish the people who brought them over on false pretences.

"S. Illet" (Enfield) says "there is a great deal too much comparison of Stock Exchange speculation to gambling. If a gambler wins, somebody must lose. But a speculator may win without anybody being a loser." He may also lose, as Jim Crow can testify after a flutter in Grand Trunks.

"A Sor Abroad" (Badajoz) inquires about the Institut de Sérothérapie of Paris, which professes to cure locomotor ataxy. The treatment sounds expensive, but the Institute does not apparently fight shy of qualified doctors. Perhaps some reader will give a hint.

S. J. (Edmonton, Alta) writes in defence of "colour-medicine." If there is anything in it, what a pity it should have been endorsed by that old crank, W. T. Stead. He is a bit off colour, is he not?

J. C. (Treuen, Saxony) says that, if alcohol is dangerous, we have a right to restrict its use. All right; no more beer for the Saxons!

J. T. (Tottenham Court Road) writes: "There are societies for cruelty to animals, but what price *man*? But man can retaliate, so we must not treat him with cruelty.

"Elab" wants to know of literature about mono-railways and gyroscopes.

L. H. H. complains of the slowness of promotion in the Artillery.

G. H. B. (Chatham) enquires about the West Indian Salvage and Wrecking Co. (70, Finsbury Pavement). What is a wrecking company? It sounds a bit derelict.

"Head" (Reading) enquires about the genuineness of one Prof. Keswick, who seems to combine healing with variety entertainment. That, however, is not uncommon, even in qualified quacks.

F. G. (Birmingham).—A tax on cocoa is not a protective duty, the article not being grown in England. If you don't believe it, ask Cadbury.

Gunner S. says soldiers are robbed of their pay under the new scheme of clothing allowance.

S. K. H. (Hornsey) wants advice about "a suitable seaside resort, in which to commence a high-class ice-cream and tea-shop." But she would have to strike out a new line.

A. F. (Southsea).—We really can't advise the Postmaster-General to recall a new postage-stamp in the interest of certain philatelists. What next? He would not think much of us as the nucleus of a Business Government.

"Nemo" (Bow) suggests a triennial meeting of Kings, Presidents and Ministers to settle international affairs. Yes, if they had nothing else to do. Why not ex-Kings and ex-Ministers?

"Manxman" complains of the Oxford Fine Art Galleries (63, Baker Street, W.). He sent 2s. 6d. to have a photograph enlarged, and received a request for an order for a frame, but no enlargement. What do the "Galleries" say?

C. M. (London, N.) is in the employ of brewers, and asks ironically, "Does Mr. Lloyd George pray?" We presume he means prey.

C. A. B. (Croydon) complains of the local post office. She says they delay telegrams and tear post-cards. On one occasion they kept her waiting from 7.45 to 7.57 p.m. at the counter, and then said it was too late to change a money order, though three minutes still remained. She should write to the Secretary to the Post Office.

E. W. (Camberwell) wants us to "open our widely-read paper to a discussion on Tariff Reform." But we want it to go on being widely read.

H. G. R. (Fulham) says Lady Blount's Medical Aid Society (9, Newman Street) has now blossomed out as Lady Reid's Medical Aid Society (521, Oxford Street).

E. M. J. (Chorlton) ridicules us for alluding to Clara Butt as "Mrs." instead of "Mme." But surely she is not a Frenchwoman?

A. S. M. (East Dulwich Grove).—Tanner and Co. (Employment Agents, 29, Mark Lane): the answer is in the negative.

F. B. (Oldham) wants us to expose a man named Breakhill (Southport), who advertises vacancies for stewards, etc.

H. H. (Kingsland).—Consistency is too much to expect from Kill-joys.

"Sufferer" (Goole) complains that his flowers are damaged by his neighbours' cats. He wants to impose a tax of 5s. We will consider the matter.

"The Englishman" (Glasgow) found the following gummed one morning on the bedroom door of a *teetotal* Austrian:

Wake me not, for I am sleeping;
I shan't hear the morning bell.
If you feel you'd like to peep in,
Don't come here, but go to H——

How rude!

P. H. (Wimbledon).—We believe it is quite correct to wear a hat in a crypt. Otherwise, we can only conclude that the gentleman in the engraving was a Jew.

L. D. (N.B.) sends us a cutting, for what he calls our "respectful attention." We certainly respect the advice given to honest, athletic, incapable clerks not to trouble to go out to Canada in search of employment. Otherwise, we confess we are not always respectful.

We regret we are obliged to hold over a large number of replies, but we hope during the next few weeks to work off many arrears.

RESULTS
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The intelligence contained in "GALE'S SPECIAL" is super-excellent, its reliability is unquestionable, and its consistency is sufficiently authenticated by its record this season and the spontaneous congratulations received from thousands of good sportsmen.

"GALE'S SPECIAL" has some exclusive and important intelligence for its readers regarding the

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and is confident of naming the winners for these classic events. "The Winning Post" for August 20th said:—"Mr. B. T. Gale, who has been on the turf for forty years, is an authority on racing matters, and his information is sound.
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Last year "GALE'S SPECIAL" went right out for

SUBMIT FOR THE CESAREWITCH

AND

CHRISTMAS DAISY FOR THE CAMBRIDGESHIRE,

and that is the kind of information upon which the reputation of the paper has been founded.

During the past few weeks the following selections have been sent out on Tattersall's Ring Wires:—

August 9th	BRAXFIELD	Won
August 10th	PRINCE PALATINE	Won
August 11th	SUNDER	Won
August 12th	Buckhorse	Second
August 13th	COLONIAL	Won
August 15th	VISCOUNT	Won
August 16th	WHITE PERDRIGON	Won
August 17th	MITRAILLE	Won
August 18th	BRAXTED	Won
August 19th	LOUVIGNY	Won
August 20th	ISLINGTON GREEN	Dead-heat
August 23rd	Celluloid	Lost
August 24th	LOUVIGNY	Won
August 25th	Greenback	Lost
August 26th	Centaur filly	Second
August 27th	Baker's Boy	Lost
August 29th	WAHDEN COLT	Won
August 30th	Lady Jones Filly	Second
August 31st	PURLEIGH	Won
September 1st	BORROW	Won
September 2nd	Canonite	Lost
September 3rd	HAIRTRIGGER II.	Won

What a record of consistency! What a monument of reliability! For this service of wires our usual charges are Twelve Guaranteed Winners for £10, but in order that we may secure new friends and subscribers we have decided to make a special offer to readers of this paper. JOHN BULL has a circulation of more than half a million copies, and is probably read by a million sportsmen, amongst whom there must be many thousands of keen racing men who play the great game for profit. To each one of these mentioning JOHN BULL we will send

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The BED-ROOM FURNITURE comprises: Iron bedsteads from 9s.; black and brass bedsteads from 10s.; full-size black and brass bedstead, 11s.; 4ft. 6in. oak bedstead, with wire mattress, 30s.; 5 oak bedsteads, 14s. 6d.; very fine pair brass twin bedsteads, £6 10s.; large-size mahogany bedstead, inlaid, with wire mattress, £3 10s.; all-brass bedstead, full size, £2 7s. 6d.; pair mahogany twin bedsteads, fitted with wire mattresses, £2 19s. 6d.; pair all-brass Italian bedstead, £6 10s.; a square-tube all-brass Italian bedstead, £8 8s.; and several others up to 20 guineas; several white-enamelled bed-room suites, from £4 5s.; oak bed-room suites, £5 10s.; three solid oak bed-room suites, with side cheval glasses to dressing-table, £5 5s. each; satin-walnut bed-room suite, with cheval wings to dressing-table, £6 10s.; a walnut bed-room suite, £7 5s.; an inlaid Sheraton-design bed-room suite, £7 10s.; a similar suite, £10 10s.; 4ft. 6in. inlaid Sheraton-design bed-room suite, £11 11s.; 5 ft. inlaid Sheraton-design bed-room suite, £18 18s.; 5ft. mahogany bed-room suite, £19 19s.; 6ft. Sheraton-design bed-room suite, 24 guineas; 6ft. mahogany bed-room suite, 27 guineas; 7ft. inlaid suite, 40 guineas; 7ft. Louis bed-room suite, most exquisite design, 80 guineas; inlaid Sheraton-design chests, from £2 2s. each.

The DINING-ROOM FURNITURE comprises: Most massive Elizabethan design dining-room set, consisting of sideboard, overmantel, and suite, upholstered in red leather, £15 15s.; 7ft. mahogany sideboard, £9 10s.; 20 old-design dining-room chairs, upholstered in real morocco, £1 1s. each; magnificent solid oak dining-room set, £9 10s.; oak suite, upholstered in green pegamoid, £3 15s.; sideboard to match, £7 7s.; overmantel, 45s.; Chippendale dining-room set, £10 10s.; Queen Anne mahogany dining-room set, £7 18s. 6d.; solid oak sideboard, £3 10s.; 20ft. extending dining table, £5 5s.; fumed-oak dining-room set, consisting of sideboards, six chairs, two carved chairs, overmantel, rug, &c., will accept £13 13s. lot; a most superb Chesterfield and two club large easy chairs, upholstered in green leather, £14 14s. set, a Sheraton design sideboard, £5 15s.; mahogany bookcase, £2 18s. 6d.; mahogany writing bureau, 32s. 6d.; several overmantels, from 15s.; about 20 dining-tables, extending different lengths, from 17s. 6d.; about 50 odd dining-room chairs, all to be sold with no reserve.

The DRAWING-ROOM FURNITURE comprises: Very fine drawing-room suite, £2 10s.; another elaborate drawing-room suite, £5 15s.; satin-wood drawing-room suite, £6 10s.; Sheraton design drawing-room suite, £7 10s.; most elegant French design drawing-room suite, Louis XIV., upholstered in French tapestry, £19 19s.; Chesterfield drawing-room suite, most exquisite design, £17 17s.; set of Dutch marqueterie inlaid chairs, £14 14s.; most elegant Vernis Martin cabinet, £18 18s.; another one, £10 10s.; buhl cabinet, £12 12s.; table en suite, £8 8s.; large Chesterfield, upholstered in silk, £6 6s.; two Chesterfields, £2 10s. each: Chippendale occasional tables from 10s. 6d.; Sheraton design cabinet, £2 10s.; Chippendale design cabinet, £5 10s.; two white enamelled overmantels, 18s. 6d. each; elegant piano, £7 10s.; an upright grand piano, mahogany case, nearly new with iron frame, £12 12s.; grand pianos, by Steinway, Bechstein, Bluthner, Collard and Collard, &c.,; about 50 reversible carpets from 7s.; tapestry carpets, with border, from 14s. 6d.; also some elegant Brussels carpets, Axminster carpets, &c., from 18s. 6d. each; Mirzapore, Turkey, and Oriental carpets and rugs to match, from £2 10s. each; about 10 very large Axminster-Wilton carpets from £5 5s. (worth considerably more). Great quantity of Hall Furniture. Also about six roll-top desks, from £4 7s. 6d. each; also quantity of Library and Office Furniture, about 20 vols. of books, large quantity of electro-plate, china, glass, cutlery kitchen utensils, lace curtains, bed and table linen, &c. Country buyers should call and inspect these goods. All goods delivered, town or country, free of charge, or can remain stored free for 12 months. All goods can be seen where they are now lying, for the convenience of sale, any day, from nine till nine, except Saturday, when we close at seven, at

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RACING NOTES.

BY W. LOTINGA.

("*Larry Lynx*" *of* THE PEOPLE, "*Double U. L.*" *of* LOTINGA'S WEEKLY, *and* "*Magpie*" *of* THE GLOBE.)

Prophetic.

Yarmouth's conclusion, with Manchester and Hurst Park to deal with. On the East Coast

ENGAGEMENT

must, I think, win the Durham Selling Handicap if started, for it is unreasonable to expect little Westdean—however well, to beat him at a stone. The WOODFORD LASS colt should take the East Anglian Plate—whilst up at Ayr SUCCOUR, unless reserved for Manchester, or DORO, ought to score in the Handicap, LANGTON might take the Foal Stakes and the invariably nicely treated GREY MAN the Gold Cup.

At Manchester, although each of Taylor's is well in, I should consider ELECTRA

the "good thing" of the week if saddled for the Prince Edward Handicap, and at Hurst Park I would suggest the support of HAURDINA for the Autumn Handicap, and ROYAL REALM in Saturday's Durham Handicap, whilst being well, although not favourably handicapped, THRONE AND COUNTRY and BARON POPOFF are worth a trifle in their respective engagements. I understand, too, that FORERUNNER II. and QUALITY STREET may both sport the Editor's colours at this meeting, and that they are "expected."

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THE KING OF ALL FOOTBALL ACCOUNTANTS.

ENGLISH AND SCOTCH LEAGUES TO SELECT FROM.

Send 1d. Post Card for best terms on market.

THE MAN WHO ALWAYS PAYS

The Largest & Straightest Firm in the World.
(FULL POSTAGE.)

RUFUS WEBB
TOTALISATOR,
MIDDELBURG, HOLLAND.

JUST A FEW RUFUS WEBB PRICES for week ending Sept. 3: Annetto 27/2, Aquarius 42/5, Sun Angel 2/1, Toy Belle 37/1, La Petite Lune 95/2, Traitress 95/2, Procope 6/4, First Flight 18/1.

Highest Sporting and Bankers' References.

WRITE TO-DAY for Rules 1d. Postcard will do.

Send a deposit to-day—Large or Small, it doesn't matter. But DO IT TO-DAY, it will pay you.

"JOHN BULL" says in Answer to Correspondent: "RUFUS WEBB TOTALISATOR Co., Middelburg, Holland. (A. F., Highbury).—Our enquiries re above were highly satisfactory, otherwise the advertisement would not have appeared in our columns. If you win, your money is safe—in many cases considerably over official S.P. prices have been paid." Rufus Webb results are published daily in *The Sportsman, Manchester Sporting Chronicle, Sheffield Daily Telegraph, Leeds Mercury and principal provincial Newspapers.*

CESAREWITCH AND CAMBRIDGE HIRE "DOUBLE."

THE RACING STUD. Established 1900. Praised by the "Sporting Life," Larry Lynx of the "People," "John Bull," "The Umpire," "Vanity Fair," &c. The "Racing World" says: "A remarkable run of big successes for years past." We are in "early possession of GENUINE INSPIRED information anent the "above" "GIGANTIC" MONEY-MAKING "DOUBLE" which should be "acted upon" at once by "JOHN BULL" Sportsmen BEFORE the MARKETS "DRY UP." A "move will be made very shortly. We again repeat our "past records." (Proof—"The Sporting Life," "Sporting Chronicle, etc.")

CESAREWITCH.

1901. We gave BALSARROON, when 66-1, won.
1902. Blacksand, when 66-1, won.
1903. Our "Gem" lost.
1904. Wargrave when 33-1, won.
1905. Wargrave when 20-1, got 3rd.
1906. Our "Gem" broke down in training.
1907. DEMURE, when 12-1, won.
1908. YENTOI, when 15-1, won.
1909. DIBS, when 20-1, got 2nd.

CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

WATERSHED, when 20-1, won.
Ballantrae, when 18-1, won.
Hackler's Pride, given publicly when 25-1, won.
Hackler's Pride, when 20-1, won.
Velocity, when 100 6, won.
POLYMELUS, when 12-1, won.
MALUA, 2nd just beaten.
Our "Gem" got placed.
MUSTAPHA, when 10-1, got 2nd.

Post 15/- and we will send you at once a BIG DOUBLE for next Wednesday and also the above GIGANTIC £1000 DOUBLE which will "romp home" this year, so absolutely fear nothing, and more over we will ADVISE YOU FREE on ALL the COMING BIG EVENTS until the end of the season, so get on our "Autumn Register" at once. Post 10/- for A BIG DOUBLE for next Wednesday, including the GREAT C. & C. DOUBLE "free." Post 35/- for FIVE "DOUBLE EVENT" WIRES. "First" horse on wire is always "nap," more like Aug 27. Eaton Lad * 8-1 won; Chieveley 7-2 2nd; Aug. 29. Plume * 8-1 won; Comique 7-2 2nd unlucky. Aug. 30. Kilcarbry * 5-1; Gallego 6-4 won. Aug. 31, Grey Man * 5-1. Man wolf lost. Sep. 1 Ill * 7-1 2nd unlucky. Toy Belle 10-1 won. Sep. 2, WYKE * 7-1 won; MELOTOI 10-1 won. Sep. 3. Uncanonical * 8-1 lost; Blind Justice 5-4 3rd. Sep. 6, Dalnacraig * 5-1 won; Pleri 7-4 on won. Sept. 7, BRONZINO 20-1 2nd cruel luck, "short head" defeat. DAME D'OR 6-4 won. Patrons kindly show wires, or post £1. 5s. for "FIVE" BIG PRICED "ONE HORSE" WIRES, like Kilcarbry 5-1; Lady Vista 10-1; Halcyon 100-8; Rata 7-1, and many other big recent successes. Or post 35/- for "TEN" "BIG GUARANTEED" WINNERS by wire. All "wire" patrons will also receive next week's BIG DOUBLE and the C. & C. £1000 DOUBLE free also FREE ADVICE on ALL BIG EVENTS until end of season. All wires "off" early.

The Racing Stud, 87, High Road, Turnham Green, London.

THE TOTALISATOR
(Pari-Mutuel) (Established 1908.)
FLUSHING, HOLLAND.

Some TOTE prices for the week ending September 3rd LADY ST. GEORGE 20/2; BECKMESSER 10; PLUME 22; ANATTO 37/4; LA PETITE LUNE 95/2; TRAITRESS 26; FIRST FLIGHT 8; ALCASSIN 19.

Terms sent free on application by penny postcard.
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POINTS FOR BACKERS.

1. It is no good making winning bets if you do not receive your winnings
2. Self praise is no recommendation, remember this when reading advertisements. Wise backers need proved facts.
3. When anyone seeks your patronage, investigate their claims to reliability before transacting business; it may be no good doing so afterwards.
4. When you receive circulars (particularly unsolicited ones) from people claiming to be **MEMBERS of TATTERSALL'S**, why not take the advice of the **Secretary of TATTERSALLS, ALBERT GATE, HYDE PARK, LONDON S.W.**, and write asking him if the people in question are **MEMBERS of TATTERSALL'S?**
5. Anyone having leased a post box in Holland can claim to be officially recognised by the Dutch Government. Amongst hundreds of others **BERT FRY** has leased one.
6. Why not entrust your commissions to

BERT FRY

52, BOULEVARD DE RUYTER,
FLUSHING, HOLLAND

(Flushing, Holland, is sufficient address),

who is a **MEMBER of TATTERSALL'S** and all the principal **LONDON CLUBS**, and who on page 9 of his book of rules invites intending clients to write to the respective secretaries of the above Clubs to confirm his statements and offers to remunerate them for their outlay.

Nearly all agents claim their terms to be the best in the world, etc., etc. **BERT FRY** merely begs that you will compare his terms with those of any proved reliable agent.

"JOHN BULL"

May 14th, 1910, says—

"MR. BERT FRY IS A MEMBER OF TATTERSALL'S AND THE PRINCIPAL CLUBS, AND HIS BONA-FIDES ARE BEYOND SUSPICION."

"THE SCOUT" of the "DAILY EXPRESS" says—

"I put this amount on with **BERT FRY, of FLUSHING, HOLLAND**, who is a **MEMBER of TATTERSALL'S**, and who pays if he loses. Fortunately I have evidence that he does."

I claim that I have proved my bona-fides, and that I can utilise the rest of the space in this advertisement to bring to your notice a few of the advantages I offer you, instead of inserting further Press notices.

FOOTBALL

ABSOLUTELY EVERY MATCH IN THE 1st AND 2nd DIVISIONS OF THE ENGLISH LEAGUE, THE SOUTHERN LEAGUE AND THE 1st DIVISION OF THE SCOTTISH LEAGUE GIVEN TO CHOOSE FROM, NO EASY MATCHES ARE LEFT OUT. £5 FREE TO EVERYONE INVESTING 2s. AND NAMING THE WINNERS OF THE NINE MATCHES SELECTED BY BERT FRY. NO DIVISION OR COMPETITIONS WHERE YOU WOULD BE LUCKY TO RECEIVE SIXPENCE IF YOU WON. FREE POSTAGE.

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Up to £2 to win or each way accepted by letter or postcard at starting price, if postmarked not later than 12.30 p.m., the day of the race for all races not starting earlier. **NO LIMIT**, win or place. Place betting if odds on the favourite or not. **PRICES for FUTURE EVENTS GUARANTEED as per LONDON QUOTATIONS.**

DAILY SETTLEMENTS IF DESIRED.

CHEQUES SIGNED IN ANOTHER NAME.

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FULL ODDS FOR DOUBLES AND TREBLES ON FUTURE EVENTS.

Clients introducing new customers will be remunerated to their entire satisfaction if they are desirous of same.

Suggestions, opinions, etc., etc., welcomed from clients and prospective clients.

To obtain a book of rules, copies of Press notices, recommendations, and full particulars, you need only send a ½d. postcard with your **NAME** and **ADDRESS** on same, and the word

FOOTBALL, RACING, or BOTH.

By 'PHONE, WIRE, or LETTER.

PAUL COVERDALE,

Turf Accountant.

NO LIMIT, NO COMMISSION.

Special facilities for transmitting commission

Letters may be posted up to within one hour before set time of Race.

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Write for my Book of Sporting Records for 1910, a most interesting publication, also my terms for—

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Telegrams: "REPAYABLE, LONDON."

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DOUGLAS STUART,

102-104, NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON

(For Credit Accounts),

AND AT

FLUSHING, HOLLAND

(For Deposit Accounts).

THE FIRM NEEDED ON THE CONTINENT.

CREDIT ACCOUNTS.

ORIGINATOR of NO LIMIT
combined with
PLACE COMMISSIONS
even when Favourite starts
"ODDS ON."

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NO DEDUCTIONS.
PROMPT PAYMENTS.

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Send to-day a DEPOSIT for ANY AMOUNT and do your **REGULAR DAILY BUSINESS** with the ORIGINATOR of **NO LIMIT**, combined with **PLACE COMMISSIONS** even when the Favourite starts at "**ODDS ON,**" and not with DOUBTFUL IMITATORS.

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102-104, New Oxford St., London,

AND AT

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Printed and Published for the Proprietors (John Bull, Ltd.) by Odhams Limited, 35 and 94, Long Acre, London, W.C.
Publishing Offices, 67, Long Acre, London, W.C.
Applications for Advertisement Space in "JOHN BULL" must be made to Messrs. ODHAMS LIMITED (Advertisement Department), 67, Long Acre, London, W.C. Telephone: Gerrard 2595